

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXIX NO. 194

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, MONDAY, JULY 25, 1910.

PRICE TWO CENTS

## BOARD SELECTS THE NEW MANAGER

Carl Brunow to Succeed E. Lewis  
Mitchell as Telephone  
Manager.

TAKES CHARGE IMMEDIATELY

New Position Will Be Installed This  
Week, which Will Better  
Toll-Line Service.

At the meeting of the board of directors of the Seymour Mutual Telephone Company Saturday afternoon, Carl Brunow was elected manager to succeed E. Lewis Mitchell, who resigned several weeks ago. The new manager took charge of the system this morning.

Mr. Brunow has been in the cigar business in this city for a number of years and is a member of the firm owning the Brunow cigar store. For several years he has been traveling in the interest of his company and has a wide acquaintance throughout the state. While he has had no experience as a practical telephone man, he is well qualified as a business representative, and will watch the business affairs of the company in a conservative and careful manner.

Mr. Brunow stated this morning that as he knew but little about the construction of the system he would depend largely upon his wire chief, Carl Tevis, for that part of the work. Mr. Tevis has been with the Mutual company for some time and is a competent construction man.

When Mr. Mitchell filed his resignation with the board some time ago, he stated that he would be willing to assist his successor in becoming familiar with the duties of his position, and will remain in the office until the first of August. During that time he will aid Mr. Brunow in whatever way he can regarding the work of the company.

Mr. Mitchell has not yet announced where he will go, although it is understood that he has been offered several flattering positions with large telephone concerns. Mr. Mitchell is a competent telephone man and, with his experience and business ability, is a valuable man.

With the notice of the election of Mr. Brunow came also the announcement that the chief operator, Miss Dora Rucker, who has been with the company since it was organized, has resigned. The position which is held by Miss Rucker is a most important one and it was unfortunate that her resignation should come at this time. Mr. Mitchell, however, has secured for the place Miss Jessie Sipe, who was formerly an operator here, but resigned to accept a position with the Central Union Telephone Company, of Indianapolis. Miss Sipe will take charge of the work here in a short time.

There are also several other changes in the force at the telephone office. Miss Edna Humes, who has been bookkeeper and collector, will now give all of her time to the bookkeeping and Miss Maggie Durland has been secured as collector. A new operator has been added and will have charge of the new switchboard position which will be installed this week.

The manager believes that this will be a benefit to the subscribers, especially those who use the toll lines.

Heretofore, the farmers' lines and the toll lines have been connected through the same switchboard, but now that a new position is added, these will be connected separately. The material for the new position was ordered some time ago, but did not arrive until about two weeks ago, and the work has been delayed since that time, as the electrician could not be secured to install the position.

Mr. Brunow will manage the system in the same manner in which it has been conducted so successfully by Mr. Mitchell. It is believed that the new arrangement, by which the work of the employees will be more evenly divided, will prove helpful to the new manager, who will be given the assistance of the employees of the company.

### Frank Malott Dead.

The remains of Frank Malott passed through Seymour this morning on the way to Tunnelton for burial. The deceased was formerly a resident of that place, but for some time has lived in Missouri. He had been sick for about a year and seven weeks ago was taken to Indianapolis, where he died. He was a brother of former Mayor Claud Malott, of Bloomington and had many friends in this city. The remains were accompanied by his mother, Mrs. W. H. Malott, and other relatives.

### FORMER SEYMOUR MAN SHOT AT INDIANAPOLIS

Suit Abell Injured While Attempting  
to Take Revolver from a  
Drunken Man.

Suit Abell, formerly of this city, was shot in the shoulder Sunday evening while attempting to take a revolver away from a drunken man who had threatened to kill his wife. The man entered the boarding house where Mr. Abell was living, and before a number of the boarders stated that he was going to kill his wife, who was also in the room. Just as he drew the pistol Abell jumped towards him and endeavored to take the revolver from him. This infuriated the man and he pointed the fire arm towards Abell, who knocked it from his hand, just as it was fired.

The bullet struck Mr. Abell in the shoulder, inflicting a slight flesh wound which is not serious. A telephone message here Sunday evening stated that Mr. Abell was not seriously injured although he would not be able to work for several days. He is employed in an iron foundry.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,  
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,

(Seal.) Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Get Rippey's Powdered Foamoline  
for making ice cream, at the Model.

j14d-1f  
Berdon's Barber Shop, S. Chestnut.

### WHY THEY LIKE ANNA BELLE.

Many Seymour Little Girls Tell Why  
They Like the Little Favorite.

Anna Belle, the little girl whose pictures appear every Saturday evening in the comic section of the Daily Republican, has a host of admirers among the little girls of Seymour. Last week the Republican secured several pictures of the original Anna Belle, and these are offered to every little girl in Seymour who brings to this office four reasons why she likes the Anna Belle pictures in the comic section.

The following are five little girls' reasons for liking the pictures:

Iris Wigginton: 1. Because she is pretty. 2. Because I like paper dolls. 3. I like to cut them out. 4. She has so many pretty dresses.

Mary Frances Slagle: 1. I like to play with paper dolls. 2. I like to dress them. 3. They are pretty. 4. I like to get all the paper dolls I can.

Marguerite Darling: 1. I like to play with them. 2. I like to cut them out. 3. I like to dress her relatives. 4. I think they are pretty.

Mattie Stradley: 1. I like to cut them out. 2. I like to dress her. 3. I like her because she has so many pretty costumes. 4. I like her because she is so pretty.

Ginny Viola Heitman: 1. I like her picture. 2. I love to play with her. 3. I like to dress her. 4. I like to cut the pictures out.

Quite a number of others have received Anna Belle's picture and some of their reasons will be printed tomorrow night.

### NEW RULING

Certain Preparations Regarded as  
Alcoholic Beverages.

Sections of the county which receive their intoxicating stimulants in the guise of perfumes, essences, medicines or drugs were delivered a body blow by Commissioner of Internal Revenue Cabell. He gave out a list of more than 200 preparations which hereafter may be handled by drug stores only after the government liquor license is paid.

These preparations, including many well-known, were examined by the chemists of the treasury department and held to be insufficiently medicated to render them unfit for use as a beverage, or to take them out of the class of alcoholic beverages.

Treasury department officials said they believed that many of these preparations were concocted mainly for sale in "dry" territory, where the prohibition laws made it impossible to obtain legally anything with a liquor flavor.

### WILL ASSIST IN BUSINESS.

Rev. L. A. Winn Will Divide His Time  
Between Church and Business.

Arrangements were made Sunday between Rev. L. A. Winn, the pastor of the Christian church, of this city, and his congregation, by which he is to be released from active church service during the week for the present, in order that he may devote the time to assisting his brother, who is in business at New Albany. Mr. Winn will continue to occupy the pulpit here, however, and will preach each Sunday, as usual.

Bigger than ever; better than ever.  
Loom End Sale. Gold Mine. j26d

August Kiel, of Indianapolis, who formerly lived here on West Laurel street, has been dangerously ill, but is improving now.

### Chautauqua Closed.

The Glenwood Chautauqua Assembly which has been in progress at Glenwood Park near New Albany for ten days, closed Sunday night, and the attendance on the closing afternoon and night was the largest of the assembly despite the threatening weather. Announcement was made from the platform that the assembly will be held again next year and the announcement was received with prolonged applause from the multitude of people under the huge audience tent, many of whom showed substantial evidence of their interest in the Chautauqua movement by calling at the headquarters and subscribing in advance for season tickets for next year. All of the tents, 100 in number, on the Chautauqua grounds, have already been taken for next year and the management will arrange to supply a large number of additional tents. A number from this city attended the assembly.

### Funeral Services.

The funeral services of the late William R. Gardner were held Saturday afternoon at the residence of his son, Isaac Gardner and were largely attended. The remains were interred in the family cemetery near Farmington.

### ENGINE BLOWS UP AS TRAIN NEARS DEPOT; TWO KILLED

B. & O. S-W. Locomotive Explodes  
Near Cincinnati—Six People  
on Platform Injured.

As a local passenger train on the B. & O. S-W. railroad was slowing up at Winton Place, a suburb near Cincinnati, late Saturday night, the boiler of the engine exploded, killing the fireman, John Smith, and fatally injuring Marin Welsh, the engineer, both of Cincinnati.

Six people on the platform of the depot were injured by flying fragments of the exploding boiler, but none of them seriously. The depot itself was wrecked. Through traffic was delayed for some hours until the remnants of the engine and tender could be removed.

### Epworth League Picnic.

The Epworth League of the First M. E. church will hold a picnic at Mineral Springs, Thursday July 28. All Leaguers and their friends are invited and urged to attend. The picnic party will leave here on the 10 o'clock interurban car Thursday morning, but those who cannot go at that time can come on any later car, as both dinner and supper will be eaten in the grove. The two Epworth Leagues from Columbus will join the Seymour crowd and spend the day together at the Springs.

j27d

### Sunday School Reports.

	Att.	Col.
Christian .....	65	\$ 1.38
Baptist .....	128	12.38
M. E. ....	172	3.82
Woodstock .....	41	1.13
Presbyterian .....	57	.73
German M. E. ....	78	1.53
Nazarene .....	51	3.78
St. Paul's .....	33	1.29
Second Baptist .....	12	.34
Total .....	640	\$26.38

### Birthday Surprise.

George Schepmann was very pleasantly surprised Sunday evening by thirty of his friends who gathered at his home east of this city in honor of his birthday anniversary. The evening was spent in social conversation, games and music. Refreshments were served.

Try a Want Ad in the Republican.

### CLEANLINESS FLY REMEDY

B. W. Douglass Says It Is Only Way  
to Lesson Evil.

B. W. Douglass, state entomologist, who has been giving considerable attention for the past year to suitable methods of combating the house fly, states the Indianapolis News, has an illustrated article on the subject in the July number of Life and Health, published in Washington, D.C. One of the illustrations is from a photograph made by Mr. Douglass of a swarm of flies which were active in the attic of a farm house near Indianapolis last winter. Another is of a poster used by the Indiana state board of health in its state wide campaign against the dangerous pest. Summing up his article, Mr. Douglass said:

"It is a big task to teach a nation to be clean. And yet that is the problem which we are to face in America if we are to lessen the fly evil. Nor can we teach a nation or an individual to be clean until the nation or individual wants to be clean. Possibly a disseminating knowledge regarding the real nature of the house fly will prove to be an incentive to individual and national cleanliness, but it is certain that until we have that national cleanliness we shall continue to be fly-pestered country."

### Returned Home.

Charlton Durland, who has been visiting his aunt, Miss Maggie Durland for two weeks, returned to his home in Wichita Falls, Texas, today. Mr. Durland has a responsible position in one of the banks in that city.

### POPULAR MINISTER SURPRISED

Supper Given in Honor of Rev. George  
Baumgart, of Waymansville.

A very pleasant surprise was given Sunday evening by the members of the German Evangelical church at Waymansville, in honor of their pastor, Rev. George Baumgart. In the evening an elegant supper was served which was enjoyed by about two hundred members of the congregation. After this was completed Rev. Baumgart was presented with a purse containing a handsome sum of money in token of the appreciation and esteem in which he is held by the members of his church.

Rev. Mr. Baumgart has been in the ministry for fifteen years, and during that time has become recognized as one of the most successful ministers of the church in Indiana. For eight years has been minister of a church in Detroit, and came to Waymansville about seven years ago. He has made many warm friends in Seymour and Jackson county, who wish him continued success in his work.

### WRECK ON B. & O.

Wheel Breaks Under Tender and  
Traffic is Delayed Several Hours.

Traffic was delayed several hours Sunday on the B. & O. S-W. on account of a small wreck near Cold Springs. The accident was caused by a broken wheel under the tender of second No. 12, an east bound freight train. The train was moving at a good speed and when the wheel broke several cars were thrown off the track. The wrecking crew from Seymour was called about 9 o'clock and had the track cleared shortly before noon. No one was injured in the accident.

Gold Mine Annual Loom-End Sale  
begins Saturday, July 30. j26

Republican Want Ads Pay.

## NICKELLO TONIGHT

"Romeo and Juliett  
In Our Town" Comedy

Illustrated Song  
"O YOU BLONDY"  
By Miss Anna E. Carter

# ICE

PHONE 621

CLAUDE CARTER

### DIED.

HANCOCK—Word was received here this morning of the death of Mrs. C. H. Hancock, of Tulsa, Okla., which occurred at that place today. The deceased underwent an operation at Kansas City about six weeks ago, and it seems, never fully recovered. She lived in this city for many years and had many friends here. Several years ago Mr. and Mrs. Hancock moved to Tulsa and have lived there since that time. For many years she was a devout member of the First M. E. church of this city and was prominent in the devotional and benevolent organizations of the church.

She is survived by her husband and five children; Charles, of Iowa; Wayne, Anna, Mrs. Minnie Elliott and Mrs. Eva Welker, of Tulsa.

The remains will be brought to this city for burial. The telegram stated that they would leave Tulsa Tuesday evening.

### Camping.

The members of the Greeman family will occupy their cabin west of the city for several days. They went out this morning to arrange the place for their annual outing. W. T. Greeman and family, of Batesville, are here to join the party. A number of other out-of-town visitors will be entertained during the time they are on their vacation.

### GOOD YIELD.

Farmers Report that Wheat Crop is  
Large and Quality Excellent.

The threshing machines throughout the county are working overtime this week, and the farmers are putting in long hours, hoping to complete the threshing before another rain. The showers Sunday did not prevent threshing today except in a few places where the rain was very heavy and the wheat had not had time to become thoroughly dry from the previous rains.

Many wagon loads of new grain are coming to the city and the city market will reach its height during the week. Some very excellent yields have been reported this year, and from all reports the quality is fine.

Curtis Down, who lives on the Schneck farm west of the city, stated this morning that he had completed threshing fifteen acres of fine wheat which averaged forty-one and two-thirds bushels to the acre. This is one of the largest reports that has been made this season.

### HAND HURT.

James Hancock Receives Painful In-  
jury from Machinery.

James Hancock, a newsboy for the Indianapolis News, had his hand severely crushed Saturday evening at Anderson's elevator. He had stopped at the elevator while distributing his papers and placed his hand upon what he thought was a box. He did not notice the cog wheels revolving beneath the top of the box and his hand was caught between the wheels.

His fore finger was badly crushed and his hand lacerated and torn. While the injury is quite painful, it is not believed that it will prove serious.

### Gentlemen!

You are invited to stop at our place and see our up-to-date line of all-wool goods for your spring and summer suits. Also gents' furnishing goods. We do all kinds of cleaning, pressing etc. Ladies' and gents' garments. A. Sciarra, Tailor and Haberdasher, 14 E. Second street.

Saturday, July 30, Ninth Annual  
Loom-End Sale. Gold Mine. j26d

## We Give You Express Service At Freight Rates To and From LOUISVILLE I. & L. Traction Co.

## RUSTIC

"The Millionaire  
Bootblack"  
Latest Illustrated Song  
FIRST SHOW 7:30

## GRAPE JUICE

For a nice,  
cool, refreshing drink at  
home or at  
the fountain, drink

Walker's Grape  
Juice

Sizes 10c to \$1.60.

We are distributors.

Phone Your Drug Wants

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.  
The Rexall Store  
Registered Pharmacists  
Phone No. 033

## BARGAINS AGAIN

25 lb. bag Granulated Sugar \$1.40  
Kings Jowl Bacon, pound - 15c  
Krogers Jowl Bacon, pound - 14c

### Sausage

Same as Mince Ham, its the best yet  
Pound 10c

2 pounds Crackers - 15c  
2 cans No. 1 Corn - 15c  
2 cans No. 1 Peas - 15c  
Lenox Soap, 7 bars for - 25c

## HOADLEY'S DEPT. STORE

117-119 South Chestnut St.

## DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"Princess and Pigeon" (Comedy  
Drama) and "Hercules and the Big  
Stick" (A Mythological Fantasy)

Illustrated Song  
When Teddy Comes Marching Home  
By Carl Weddle

### Specials For Tuesday

To induce our customers to use  
more of our imported sardines, we are  
offering the following low prices for  
Tuesday:

10c can for.....8c, 2 for 15c  
19c can for.....15c  
23c can for.....19c

## Mayes' Cash Grocery

Phone 658. All goods delivered.



## NO NEED TO DOUBT

State of Indiana Is Safely Republican.

## LEADERS ARE WELL PLEASED

Democratic Claims Are Without Basis—Senator Beveridge Has Made an Exhaustive Investigation and Is Confident of Success.

Indianapolis.—That the tide has finally turned in favor of the Republicans in Indiana is becoming plainly apparent from the reports that are being received daily. A few days ago Senator Beveridge, after conferring with men of all ranks from the various parts of the state, made the prediction openly that the Republicans would win a sweeping victory. It is recalled that Senator Beveridge, while he never has been given to public interviews on political matters, has on two or three occasions ventured an assertion as to what the outcome of the campaign would be.

In 1904 it will be remembered that Senator Beveridge, after touring the state, prophesied that Indiana would give a majority for Theodore Roosevelt exceeding 75,000. At that time not many politicians belonging to the organization took much stock in the prediction. Their poll showed that the state was going Republican by about 30,000, and they were betting their money accordingly. Many of them were inclined to scoff at the senator's prediction, but the result in November showed that he came near being right.

This time he has made a more thorough preliminary investigation than he did in 1904. It convinces him that Indiana is going to stand by the principles of progressive Republicanism and roll up a majority that will be surprising even to the Republican party leaders.

### Statement Has Given Confidence.

As a matter of course there are some Republicans who are inclined to doubt that Senator Beveridge's prediction will come true. This is largely because they have anticipated a hard fight and because the Democrats have been going about declaring boldly that they have the battle won in a walk. However, in view of Senator Beveridge's success in forecasting results, there is a large contingent that is more confident now than ever before.

Others who have made an investigation of the political situation in Indiana are coming to share Senator Beveridge's views.

Chairman Edwin M. Lee of the Republican state committee, who has been traveling from county to county for the last three months, is in a very optimistic frame of mind. He says that the tide is with the Republicans and that unless the unexpected happens the Republican party is going to win another great victory.

Congressman Edgar D. Crumpacker, Congressman William O. Barnard and other congressional nominees who have been making a careful survey of their districts, are more encouraged than they have been for the last six months. They have come to the conclusion that a great deal of the talk that there is a division in the Republican party over the tariff and other matters was due very largely to the efforts of the Democrats to create that impression.

The Democrats have gone about their work this year with more system than ever before. With the aid of a disgruntled Republican here and there, they have succeeded in a measure in creating the feeling that there were two tariff parties on the Republican side, whereas a careful investigation by Chairman Lee, Senator Beveridge and the nominees for congress shows that nothing of the kind exists.

### Satisfied With Legislation.

Reports that are being received here indicate that Republicans generally are highly pleased with the way congress terminated and that there is a fine feeling among the masses toward the Republican administration because of the way in which it got through with its legislative program. The enactment of the postal savings bank law, the passage of the railroad bill that was taken out of the hands of certain reactionary representatives who favored the roads almost to the exclusion of the masses, and the adoption of other measures to which the Republican party pledged itself in its national convention at Chicago, has done a great deal to clear away whatever misapprehension existed.

It is becoming apparent that the national administration is in complete harmony with the progressive element of the party and that there is to be no conflict of interests between them during the present campaign. Under the circumstances Chairman Lee and other Republican leaders cannot understand why there is any likelihood of a serious split in the Republican party. On the contrary, they show that there is every reason now for the rank and file to line up shoulder to shoulder and get under way at once for a winning fight.

Senator Beveridge has gone to Dublin, N. H., to remain with his family until the first of September. He put in a very strenuous winter at Washington laboring for the enactment of laws that would carry out the pledges of his party. In fact, he has not had much time to rest since the memorable fight began in Washington a year and a half ago in the special session in which the Payne-Adair bill was considered. He has been working night and day since then. When

at home he has met with thousands of men who have come here in the interests of applicants for federal appointments. The strain has been terrific, but he has stood up well under it. He has been urged, however, to take a rest for the next two months.

### Preparation for Campaign.

At Dublin he will have ample opportunity to recuperate for the physical and mental strain he will have to undergo during the last two months of the campaign. While there he will probably write his keynote speech, which will be delivered about the first or second week in September. Further than that, however, he will not take any hand in politics until he returns.

At the meeting of the Republican congressional candidates here a few days ago it was apparent that there was no ground whatever for the charges of the Democrats that friction existed among them. In discussing political conditions and in outlining a plan of campaign, all the nominees were agreed on practically every proposition. In the coming campaign there will be a united effort on the part of the Republican congressional candidates to show the masses that the establishment of a permanent tariff commission, with authority to investigate thoroughly every schedule, will be the best way of revising our tariff in the future so that all interests will be treated fairly.

It was evident that the tariff commission idea which Senator Beveridge has been advocating for the last three years has taken deep root among the leaders of the Republican party of Indiana and that they regard the issue of such importance that they are going to go before the people on that feature of the campaign, confident that they will be endorsed overwhelmingly at the polls.

### Candidates Getting Busy.

The Republican congressional candidates are busy now, and will put in the next few weeks getting their organization started. Chairman Lee, who has been on the job every day since his election, intends to spend the summer working on the organization and getting all the details ready for the opening of the campaign. In his talks with the Republicans at their county and district conventions he is urging them to get out and go to work for the success of the entire ticket. No favorites are being played by Chairman Lee or any other member of the organization, notwithstanding the contrary statements of Democratic leaders, who are doing everything in their power to stir up trouble for the Republicans.

The districts that have not nominated their candidates for congress are the First, Third, Fourth and Eighth. The Third and Fourth are overwhelmingly Democratic, and Republicans will have to be drafted to make the race. The Eighth has been carried by the Democrats twice, although it is normally Republican; but there has been a change in the situation there and many Republicans are hopeful that they will be able to redeem it this year.

### Hopes to Regain Districts.

Chairman Lee, who has been looking into the congressional situation very carefully, makes the prediction that the Republicans will regain three-fourths of the districts they lost in the landslide two years ago. He figures that the First district will be carried this time by the Republicans, and that they have a fine chance in the Second, although the Second is normally Democratic by about 600. The Republicans in the Second district have a very active candidate in the person of Senator Oscar Bland of Linton, who is making a very hard fight.

Chairman Lee is willing to concede the Third and Fourth, but thinks that there is a fine chance for the Republicans to regain the Fifth and that they will hold the Sixth. He figures that they will also regain the Indianapolis district, which was lost two years ago, largely because of local conditions.

Even the Democrats are not counting on carrying the Ninth district, where Congressman Charles B. Landis was defeated two years ago. Congressman Crumpacker will not have any serious trouble in the Tenth, which has been the banner Republican district of Indiana for many years.

### Plans House-to-House Canvass.

In the Eleventh the Republican nominee is John L. Thompson of Gas City, who was formerly president of the state board of agriculture and who is probably better known to the farmers and stock raisers of Indiana than any other man in it. He is going to make a house-to-house canvass among the Republicans, and he is confident that when the votes are counted he will have a majority.

In the Twelfth district the Republicans have nominated Judge Owen N. Heaton of Fort Wayne. It is conceded that Judge Heaton is much stronger than his party in the Twelfth. Although Allen county is 3,000 Democratic, Judge Heaton carried it twice for Judge of the circuit court. The rest of the district is Republican, and owing to Judge Heaton's strength in Fort Wayne his chances of election seem very fine.

In the Thirteenth district the Republicans have a very active candidate in John L. Moorman, a newspaper publisher at Knox, who has been making a hard fight for the last three months. Like Thompson, Moorman is making a house-to-house canvass for the purpose of meeting all the Republicans of the district.

### Pickle Dish Season.

"Were you invited to their wedding?"  
"Yes; that makes four pickle dishes I shall have to buy this month."

## MERE SILLY GABBLE

COMMENT OF WINSTON CHURCHILL—ILL SOUNDS FOOLISH.

His Comparison of Taft and Roosevelt, and Prediction of Coming Democratic Success a Ridiculous Mass of Rot.

Winston Churchill has written some clever stories of American life, and maybe his only claim to notice is based upon them. But he has made a shy at politics, too, and asks consideration on that score.

He is on his way home from a foreign trip, and interviewed in London about the political situation in the United States, declared that it was blue for the Republicans. A Democratic victory in November would not surprise him. He picks Mr. Roosevelt for 1912, and hopes to see him the candidate.

Mr. Churchill does not seem to know that the men who have controlled the Republican party for the past quarter of a century are the men who elected Theodore Roosevelt Governor of New York in 1898, vice-president in 1900 and president in 1904. Mr. Roosevelt was glad of their support, and in office worked with them with a will. He left the White House last year on excellent terms with the great majority of them. Why should the party cast them out, and at the same time prepare to accept the leadership again of the man who with their aid made so great a name for himself and accomplished so much for the country?

We hear frequently and from many sources criticism of Mr. Taft for the relations he holds with Mr. Aldrich and Mr. Cannon. Why has he not barred the door against them? Why should he be visited by, and give his confidence to, leaders so roundly denounced by men and newspapers of prominence in Republican councils? By whom, except representatives of the interests, is either Mr. Aldrich or Mr. Cannon trusted today? And so forth.

Do not the men who talk in this strain know that Mr. Roosevelt while in office gave his confidence quite as fully to Mr. Aldrich and to Mr. Cannon as Mr. Taft has ever done? Did the doors of the White House ever swing wider at the approach of the chairman of the senate finance committee or the speaker of the house than during the seven years' occupancy of that building by Theodore Roosevelt? Did not Mr. Roosevelt pay public tribute to Mr. Cannon? And is it not a widely accepted belief in political circles that it was the influence of Mr. Aldrich that prevented Mr. Roosevelt at the beginning of his second administration, so to say, from taking up the tariff question?

Why, then, all this gabble about putting Mr. Taft out and Mr. Roosevelt in again on the allegation that the former keeps, and the latter did not keep, bad company? Are Mr. Aldrich and Mr. Cannon worse men now than a year or so ago? What proves it? No rot deserves more justly the description of tommyrot than the rot Mr. Churchill and his friends are assiduously circulating.

### Minnesota, Too.

The action of the Republican state convention of Minnesota was on the same lines and dominated by the same spirit as the recent Republican convention of Wisconsin.

Its indorsement of the president was not only strong and unequivocal, it was enthusiastic. This was, in fact, the keynote of the convention. The attempt to weaken this indorsement by indirection was overwhelmingly defeated.

It is reassuring to hear this clarion note of loyalty from our sister state. It is all the more gratifying to Wisconsin Republicans because it is in exact accord with the declaration promulgated by the great auditorium convention of June 8.

It is, moreover, a significant indication that the attempt to discredit the president and misrepresent his attitude, meets with no response from the rank and file of the Republican party.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### Nothing to Worry Over.

A fresh and pointed illustration of Democratic inability to get together on any one question comes from Washington. Some of the brethren are discussing the possibility of securing control of the next house of representatives, which is much on the order of counting chickens before they are hatched. But even on that slim possibility dissensions have already arisen. Champ Clark, the titular leader of the minority in the house, is counting on being a candidate for speaker in the next congress. And forthwith there has arisen a robust opposition. However, neither Champ nor his supporters need worry over much. The voters will see to it that the gavel shall be placed in the hands of a Republican.

### Some New "Information."

"Pennsylvania a doubtful state" is the startling caption of an editorial article in the Indianapolis News. Facts often travel by the slowest and most roundabout route, and Indiana seems to have been either far ahead or far behind the rest of the country in acquiring the particular piece of information. Pennsylvania was a doubtful state in 1860. If it is doubtful today, the fact is being carefully suppressed this side of the Alleghenies.—New York Tribune.

## HAVE THE RIGHT TO EXULT

Republican Party Has Done Well, and the Leaders Are Accordingly Pleased.

The political situation at the close of congress could not be more fittingly expressed than in the following from the Washington Star:

"Where are the fond Democratic hopes of yesterday?" Republicans in congress asked today as they contemplated the record of legislative achievement of a Republican congress, under a Republican president. The question was suggested by recollection that only a short time ago the Democrats were flushed with expectation of sure victory in the fall elections, based upon possible failure of constructive legislation.

Less than a month ago the Democrats were loud in jubilation over the seeming plight of their opponents. Some Republicans, too, of faint heart, were willing to hedge their bets for an even break on the prospects of carrying the next house.

At that time the outlook was gloomy. The railroad bill, the postal savings bank bill, the statehood bill and other administration measures were apparently hopelessly bogged down in the mire of party factionalism and partisan opposition.

President Taft, with his back to the wall, figuratively, was fighting off a horde of snarling, snapping adversaries, some of them in his own party.

The president's friends had their hands full in pleading for a square deal for his administration and the congress. He never turned a hair; never showed that he heard the yelping of the pack.

Within a week it has dawned upon the country that quietly, unostentatiously, without beat of drum or sound of cymbals, the congress and the administration have carried out a record-breaking program of legislation.

"The greatest record since the civil war," is the claim officially made for the session's work by the Republican whip of the house, John Dwight, of New York, and he produces the list of laws enacted to prove it.

The administration leaders in congress have been claiming all along that all that was needed to insure the approval of the country of this administration and congress was a fair trial of the administration's ability.

They got it, and now they are confident that the country will appreciate the result. The next step is a vigorous campaign, with sturdy carrying of the load of insurgency, handicap that it is. The insurgents, it is claimed, will be saved in spite of themselves. The tail will go with the hide in the coming elections, the leaders think, helping to make up a safe working majority in the next house of representatives.

## STAY IN THE PARTY CAMP

Factional Strife Among Republicans Will Be Settled Within the Organization.

It is called to public attention by the Cleveland Leader, that "whatever the difference among Republicans in respect to party policies and leaders, it is evident that there is a general determination to settle all disputes and difficulties inside the Republican organization. There is warm work between the factions, but they stay in the Republican camp."

In the opinion of the Norwalk Register, "this is proved by the very large vote cast at primary elections. In South Dakota, for instance, the total vote for the three Republican candidates for governor fell only a small fraction short of the vote cast for Taft in the last presidential year. The number of voters who went to the polls and took part in the primaries after classifying themselves as Republicans, was extraordinary."

"Such conditions indicate that Democratic hopes founded upon Republican dissensions rest on extremely uncertain ground. There is plenty of statistical evidence that the number of Republicans in the country is about as big as it ever was."

"Certainly there is no evidence of any accession of Democratic strength in any section of the country, and it must be remembered that there was a great dearth of Democrats for party purposes, the last time the nation went to the polls."

### Worried Democrats.

Henry M. Whitney says he will not run for congress in the Fourteenth Massachusetts district this fall, and E. N. Foss says he will not recognize an encore call, and thereon rests one of the most dreadful Democratic worries of the age. "We have absolutely nobody else to run," say the worried Democrats, and that means that the hope of running the whole country by a Democratic majority in the national house may be dashed like other Democratic dreams of the past. The party that cannot find a man to take care of that one district must be a wonder at taking the entire United States under its management for a series of years.—Worcester Telegram.

Bless your dear old heart, the Republican party was "trust busting" away back when you Democrats were still arguing that "the war is a failure," and before you had emerged from greenbackism to the recognition of the "God-given ratio" of 16 to 1.

President Taft has a way of going into grave situations and seething them pleasantly for the best of all concerned. To do statesmanlike things in a manly way is most becoming in the chief man of the nation.—Knox Gazette.

## BETTER THAN GUN

WHEN SNUFF PROVED VALUABLE WEAPON OF DEFENSE.

British Army Officer Is Lucky in Being Able to Relate Story of Almost Fatal Adventure in India.

Perhaps no man's life was ever saved to him by a more curious circumstance than that attending the experience of a captain of the Bengal lancers. He had been on a visit to a civilian friend in Rajputana and went out for a walk in the country about sunset.

After going four or five miles he found himself in a narrow path on the side of a steep hill. The path was a mere ledge in the rock, with a deep chasm on one side and a wall of solid rock on the other. It was not a pleasant place in which to come face to face with a big tiger; but that was just what happened to the captain.

It was too late to withdraw, so he determined to brave it out. The animal had evidently been asleep; for it continued for a few moments to lick itself into full wakefulness. The captain stood still, with his eyes fixed on the beast. Presently the tiger took a few steps forward and made a dash at him. Luckily its teeth seized him by the flap of the coat, just over the breast, so that he was not hurt by the blow.

Then the captain had a chance to appreciate the feelings of a mouse when it is shaken by a cat. The tiger shook him till his senses left him. Perhaps it was as well they did leave him, for the beast held him over the deep chasm and a fall would have been as fatal as the animal's onslaught.

When the captain recovered consciousness, a few minutes later, he found himself lying flat on his back, with his feet dangling over the precipice. He opened his eyes, only to see the sky above him. He dared not move, for the tiger might be close at his elbow. So he shut his eyes and remained motionless.

Then he thought he heard a strange noise at a little distance, a sound as of somebody sneezing. His first thought was that some one had come to the rescue and beaten the tiger off, but this was proved to be wrong by low, disagreeable, tigerish growls mingled with the sneezing.

He turned slowly. He could hardly believe his eyes. There was the tiger slinking off with his tail between his legs and sneezing violently as he went, his face distorted by most piteous grimaces.

The truth then dawned upon the soldier. In shaking him the tiger had caused his snuffbox to fly open out of his waistcoat pocket and had received the contents full in the face.

### The First Aviator.

Was Harold, the last of the Saxon kings, our first aviator? This is a point seriously maintained by ancient biographers of the Saxon king, who perished in the battle of Hastings. In the course of an article in the Windsor Magazine a writer recalls a tradition which cannot, of course, be either disputed or disproved today, but was of sufficient interest to be retold even by the poet Milton in his "History of the Anglo-Saxons," where the poet-historian says: "Harold was, in his youth, strangely aspiring, had made and fitted wings to his hands and feet; with these on the top of a tower, spread out to gather air, he flew more than a furlong; but the wind being too high, came fluttering down, to the maiming of all his limbs; yet so conceited of his art, that he attributed the cause of his fall to the want of a tail, as birds have, which he forgot to make to his hinder parts. This story, though seeming otherwise too light in the midst of a sad narration, yet for the strangeness thereof, I thought worthy enough the placing."

The Great Treading Down the Little. Five hundred years ago John Ball, looking out over England, tells us that he saw "the great treading down the little, the strong beating down the weak, and cruel men fearing not, and kind men daring not, and wise men caring not," and then with his heart burning within him, he cries aloud, "and the saints in heaven forbearing, and yet bidding me not to forbear."

If we compare our time with his, we will admit that although the great still tread down the little, and the strong beat down the weak, that the cruel are at last becoming afraid of public opinion, that kind men are more daring in their schemes of alleviation than they used to be and wise men are more solicitous.—Jane Addams at the Conference of Charities and Correction.

### States of Australia.

The states comprising the commonwealth of Australia are: New South Wales, Queensland, Tasmania, South Australia, Victoria, West Australia, and the territory of Papua, formerly known as British New Guinea. The capital of the commonwealth of Australia is as yet without being, although a site for the future capital has been chosen in the Yass-Canberra district in New South Wales. At the present time the parliament sits at Melbourne.

### Thoughtful Mover.

"Take this sofa on the first load and leave it on the sidewalk."

"What for?"

"So that any neighbors who wish to watch us move in may have comfortable seats."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## VERY TRUE



Photograph agent—I'd like to sell you a coupon, ma'am entitling you to a dozen photographs. Our new system makes the homeliest people look distinguished.

Mrs. Jamison—Nothing doing; there are too many distinguished looking people in this country already.

## THAT TIRED FEELING.



Weary Willie (reading)—The doctors say a man should take enough exercise to feel healthily tired.

Tom Thompson—Well, that advice makes me healthily tired, without de trouble o' de exercise.

## MEMORIES OF CHILDHOOD



The Rooster—What! You're my long-lost brother? Get out!

The Duck—Sure I am! Don't you remember when I tried to teach you to swim and you were afraid of the water?

## NOT THAT KIND OF A MAN



"Are you dining anywhere tonight?"  
"Sure. Do you think I'm one of those physical culture one-meal-a-day fellows?"

## DISCOVERED



Willie Bug (in background)—Mercy, who are you?  
The Other One—Hawshaw, the detective!



## Hints For Hostess



**TIMELY SUGGESTIONS**  
for Those Planning Seasonable  
Entertainments

## Open Air Card Parties.

Like Tennyson's little brook, "bridge apparently goes on forever." With these warm days morning parties are quite the thing, with a luncheon served at one, the party beginning at eleven, or the luncheon is served at one, the game following on the porch or lawn. For these outdoor affairs camp chairs are used, rugs are spread and iced drinks are served at intervals during the game.

It is a pretty fancy to use cards with outdoor scenes or "landscape" backs. I believe they are called, different styles at each table.

At one outdoor party the prizes were all rustic baskets filled with flowers and fruit; at another the hostess gave each guest a Japanese flower holder in metal, and the prizes were green pottery bowls; just the thing for the holders. It is now quite the thing to carry out one scheme in decoration, and prizes; a definite color scheme, or prizes and favors to correspond. At one porch party of four tables, the hostess gave each guest a dainty apron and the four prizes were elaborate hand-made aprons. Hanging baskets and wall receptacles add much to the beauty of the porch, when filled with seasonable flowers.

## A Cup-and-Saucer Shower.

Cup-and-saucer showers are not new, but this one was conducted in an unusual manner. It was given by a card club of which both the bride and bridegroom elect were members.

The saucers were passed to the men, the cups to the girls. When matched they were partners, the hostess placing them all on a tray, which was presented to the bride at the close of the game, as her prize.

## Novel Bazar Feature.

The ice cream cone is here to stay, the children love it and—on the quiet—so do the grownups. At an open air bazaar given for a "settlement" there were all sorts of attractions, but the North Pole grotto was by all odds the favorite. Built of white materials, covered with "sparkles," with "Teddy" bears of huge proportions, and ones of smaller size clambering up the sides, while on the very tip top a big white bear loomed by an obliging fur house, held the American flag. Inside, clad in snowy apron and cap, a man made the cones while an assistant filled them. A per cent. was paid the owner of the cone outfit and still a large sum was realized for charity.

## Luncheon for Nurses.

This may not appeal to very many of our readers, but it certainly was an unusual affair. A daughter of a prominent family in her home town, tired of the pomps and vanities of this wicked world, determined to take a course in nursing. Much to the surprise of herself, friends and family, she continued to the end and graduated with honor. This surprise luncheon was arranged by an elder sister. The table was covered with blue chamberlain, exactly like the hospital uniform, the centerpiece and plate doilies were of white linen, each having a red cross embroidered in the corner, the opposite corner had the guest's monogram. The centerpiece was a tall glass used for measuring in the diet kitchen and

laboratories and was filled with marquerites. The candles were white, in glass holders, with red cross decorations on the shades. Tiny white mortars held olives and nuts, and water was poured from large medicine bottles. Wee bonbons in shape of pellets, were in pill boxes labeled with directions for taking. These were very funny and the girls, all in uniforms, caps and aprons, entered heartily into the fun. On regular hospital report sheets each nurse found her name with laughable remarks as to her condition; a small skeleton (found) at the favor counter, stood on top, supposed to be the ghost of a "first case" come back to haunt its stern persecutor. A delicious menu was served with all the accessories that money, thought and love could produce. Needless to say, the memory of this happy day will while away many a trying hour in the days to come, when these splendid girls are on real duty with their "first" cases long in the past.

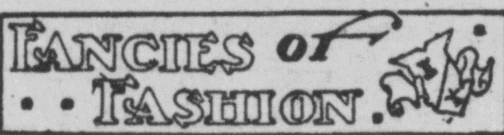
## The Bride's Bouquet.

At a recent wedding the bride carried a beautiful shower bouquet made in six sections. When she went upstairs to prepare for going away she stood on the landing, loosened the flowers, and threw them over the railing to her maid of honor and five maids. Three of the sections had the typical gifts often concealed in the wedding cake, viz.: a coin (in this instance a gold dollar), a charming little finger ring, and a golden thimble, prophesying to the winners respectively, wealth, marriage within the year, and single blessedness. The attendants were all debutantes, and this little episode created much merriment.

## To Find Partners.

This pretty way to find partners was utilized by a young hostess who was clever with her brush. It was to be a floral card party, so she painted a flower on the cards for the ladies and wrote the name of that flower on a card, for the men. Partners were found by matching name and flower.

MADAME MERRI.



Old gold silk for afternoon and evening wear is being combined with chantilly lace.

Moire waists of the Gibson style are in vogue. The only trimming is self-covered buttons.

Tucked yokes are not used as much now as are plain ones of either fancy striped or dotted net.

Uprighting bow loops of ribbon are used on the brimless hats, trimmed with tiny satin rosebuds.

Belts and girdles feature all dresses, varying in design and materials to harmonize or to provide contrast.

Yards and yards of shaded or changeable ribbon are devoted to the hats in enormous loops, bows and scarfs.

Some of the summer hats in white Tagal are wreathed with red roses resting lightly on clusters of dark blue foliage.

## A CAT AND DOG SKIRMISH

In Which the Cunning and Resourceful Cat Won by Superior Strategical Ability.

"I never fancied cats very much," said a limited lover of nature, "but certainly the cat is a fairly courageous animal and more than ordinarily shifty and resourceful, and so it's quite likely to be able to hold its own against an enemy much larger and more powerful than itself.

"Here was a yellow cat moving at a walk leisurely across the street while at the same time there was coming along this block a dog. When the dog saw the cat it started for it as fast as it could go, and when the cat saw the dog it turned on full power at once and fairly jumped to clear the remaining space to the other side of the street, where it halted with its back against a tall iron picket fence and faced the dog.

"Instantly the dog jumped for the cat, but even more quickly up went the cat's paw to sweep the air downward, and a cat's claws are very sharp and a dog's nose is very tender and delicate, and the dog didn't close. In a moment he jumped for the cat again, but again the cat clawed him off, or the fear of the claws was enough to make the dog shy again.

"But the next time evidently the dog was going to close in and rough house things and take the chances; and do you know what the cat did now? The cat is a very compressible creature; it can get through a very small space; and now this particular yellow cat backed in between two of those iron pickets to the inner side of the fence; but it didn't run away. It stayed right there, close to the inner side of the fence, which the dog couldn't get through, and when the dog came up for that last time the cat struck at it again through the fence with that swift, silent sweep of its paw, swung this time, as it seemed, with a sort of savagely cool contemptuousness. Then the foolish dog ran away.

"We may not fancy the cat, but we should err if we failed to give it at least some measure of admiration for the shifty ability with which it holds its own against its natural enemy."

## "HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED"

Wives No Longer Mope at Home While Husband Spends His Time at the Club.

If wives continue to grow sensible at the present rate, the time will come when everybody will know "how to be happy, though married." Time was when the picture of the wife moping at home, while the husband took his night off at the club, was a true one. It isn't so these days, a writer declares.

When the modern husband says to the modern wife, "My dear, I'm going to dine at the club Thursday night; I may be rather late," the modern wife says cheerfully, "Very well, dear," and sits down to indite invitations to a dozen or so of her friends for a nice little hen party for Thursday night.

And there's just as good a time at the hen party as the husband is having at the club, too. There is a perfect little dinner of the most expensive delicacies of the season, and then there is bridge. And who worries about what her husband is doing at the club when there is bridge to be played? Not the modern wife.

They play for stakes at these hen parties, too. In fact, all the comforts of the club, to change an old saying a little, are fast being appropriated by these poor deserted wives.

## Chrysanthemums.

Chrysanthemums stand fourth in commercial importance among flowers. Only the rose, the violet and the carnation surpass them, and that chiefly because the chrysanthemum season is so short, while the others can be had from the florist nearly the whole year round. Greece gave us the name. Chrysanthemum means "golden flower." But the name was invented long before the big butter yellow globes were known in the accident. It referred to the prevailing gold in the small varieties that were known. Strangely enough, the first chrysanthemum brought into Europe was not gold, but purple. It was a small flower about two inches across, shaped like an aster. Somebody took it to Europe from China in 1790—and, presto, the modern history of chrysanthemums was begun.—Argonaut.

## Real Reading.

In anything fit to be called by the name of reading, the process itself should be absorbing and voluptuous; we should gloat over a book, be rapt clean out of ourselves, and rise from the perusal, our mind filled with the busiest, kaleidoscopic dance of images, incapable of sleep, or of continuous thought. The words, if the book be eloquent, should run thenceforward in our ears like the noise of breakers, and the story, if it be a story, repeat itself in a thousand colored pictures to the eye.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

## Training Speaking Voice.

Listen to your own voice and try to hear how it sounds. Say a few words and listen. If you are not pleased, try again. Take the most melodious voice you know for a model and try to imitate the intonation or manner of speaking. It is the intonation that betrays the cultivated person more than the beauty of the voice itself, but quality will follow when the voice is properly supported by the breath and not forced.

## Aunt Pardon's Scheme

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY

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When Aunt Pardon arrived at the home of her sister in a New England village on a certain date she was met at the depot by her niece, Miss Jean Travers, who had tears in her eyes. When she reached the house she was kissed by her sister, who had tears in her eyes. A little later she was welcomed by Mr. Travers, who looked glum and determined.

It did not take the little old woman more than half an hour to discover that something in that family was out of joint, and to demand an explanation. She was told to get ready to hear something awful.

Miss Jean had been away to school in Boston. She knew that, because, being rich, and because Miss Jean was her favorite, she was paying the bills. What had the girl done, on her third term of schooling, and just as she had arrived at that point where she could almost ask for gumdrops at the store in French, but fall in love?

She had not only fallen in love with a young man, but she had failed to notify her parents by special delivery letter. Further, she had broken a rule of the school. On her arrival there, she had been told in the plainest of plain English that under no circumstances must she fall in love with a man, either old or young, while to write or receive a note was an offense so heinous that it could not possibly be overlooked. All this was as nothing to what was to come. Aunt Pardon must square herself in her chair and keep from fainting away, if she could.

Miss Jean had written notes—little pink notes. She had received notes—little robin's-egg notes. And some of those notes had got into the hands of Miss Boneset, the president of the school, and by her had been sent to Miss Jean's parents. And now the earth was about to tremble. Aunt Pardon would tremble with the earth.

Miss Jean had been caught when on the verge of eloping with the young man aforesaid. She had her window up, and was about to descend a rope ladder when she was seized and hauled back. She was talked to for the rest of the night and sent home next morning. It was the most flagrant case Miss Boneset had encountered in her fifty years of maidenhood, and she must make a shining example of the guilty party.

There it was, and what had Aunt Pardon to say about it? Had she ever, in her whole life, heard of such a thing? She replied that she had—just one case, and she knew exactly the remedy for it. Then, in turn, she asked what was the matter with the young man. Neither father nor mother could exactly tell, and Miss Jean had locked herself in her room.

The fact of the matter was that Mr. Travers had been speculating and made a lot of money, and was going to keep on speculating and making more, and for the honor of the family he wanted the daughter to make a good match. There was no reason why she shouldn't marry a lord instead of an adventurer. Other girls had done it, and why shouldn't Jean?

The girl's story, told amid tears and in the privacy of her room, differed somewhat. Yes; she had written and received notes, but he was such a lovely young man! There was a rope ladder, but one of the girls had dared her to descend it. Perhaps she might have met the young man and told him to go away, but she certainly had no thought of eloping.

"Do you know what I'm going to do?" asked Aunt Pardon of the heads of the family after a day or two. "I'm going to take Jean and go down to Atlantic City for a month. I need the sea air, and she needs to forget this young man. I've read that there are always from ten to fifteen lords hanging around there, and I'll bet my old shoes she captures one of them. There'll be your money and my money behind her, and she'll go off like hot cakes. The biggest relative we've got is only a member of the legislature, and I believe they are investigating him for grafting. I'd kind of like to be aunt or something to a lord to see how it seems."

Miss Jean was ordered to make ready for the trip. She demurred a little and shed a few tears. She wasn't told in so many words that it was an excuse to further separate her from her young man, but she figured out things pretty well for herself. She might have jumped off the barn or down the well and made her parents lots of trouble, but when the time came she went along as humble as Mary's little lamb.

Aunt Pardon was a hustler. If her sex had had the right to vote she would have been governor of the state years before. Four hours after reaching Atlantic City she was promenading the boardwalk looking for a lord. Miss Jean wasn't. She was still demurely unpacking. She had been chastened, and it was not for her to go galloping around like a young colt.

For three days Aunt Pardon looked for her lord. She got all the papers and scanned the hotel arrivals. She didn't find one, but she was not discouraged.

On the fourth day, after considerable argument, she persuaded Miss Jean into a promenade. It was for the girl's health. It was also to show her off to the sight of any stray

lord. At one point of the walk the railing had been carried away by the waves kicked up by a heavy storm. The drop down was twelve feet, and pedestrians hugged the far side in passing. Aunt Pardon can't remember to this day just how the thing came about. Of a sudden, Miss Jean was seized with vertigo and went staggering toward the gap. Several persons screamed. The aunt was petrified. An old man waved his cane. She must have taken the drop but for the young man who rushed forward and caught her and swung her to safety. He didn't wait for thanks. He thrust his card into Aunt Pardon's hand and modestly disappeared. The vertigo disappeared at the same time, and Miss Jean did not require the ambulance to get back to the hotel.

"If he isn't a lord then I'm an old turnip," said Aunt Pardon to herself as she looked at the name on the card. "It says Guy Livingstone, but that of course is his incog. Nobody but a lord could have jumped in the way he did. Why, he seemed to be waiting right there for the chance to do something heroic. That's where lords differ from other folks. I didn't see him write the name of his hotel on the card, but here it is, and he must receive a note of gratitude and an invitation to call."

Such a note was written. It was written by Miss Jean, and she concealed her blushes as she wielded her pen. And that she hummed to herself. It was her first hum for many days.

The "incog" called. He was a gentleman; he was good-looking; he was entertaining. He didn't say right out that he was a lord, but he couldn't fool sharp old Aunt Pardon. He was asked to call again, and he said he would be charmed. He did call, and one day, a month later, Aunt Pardon sat down to write a letter to her brother-in-law in New England, and among other things she said:

"So you speculated and lost all you made, eh? Well, I've made a fool



"He Thrust His Card Into Aunt Pardon's Hand."

of myself, too. That incog lord I wrote about has turned out to be the very chap Jean was going to elope with. She must have got him down here. He says he's bound to marry her, and she says she'll drown herself if she can't marry him, and as he has more money than both of us put together, and has no relative under investigation for graft in the legislature, I guess we'd better make the best of it.

"P. S.—It's all in knowing when you are licked."

"P. P. S.—We are licked!"

## LODGING IN 16TH CENTURY

Traveler at That Time Was Greatly Benefited by Carrying His Own Bedding.

Often before the inn came in sight, the traveler would see his Italian host. Sometimes the host would have touts as far away as seven or eight leagues to buttonhole foreigners, carry their luggage, promise anything, and behave with the utmost servility—till the morning of departure. E. S. Bates says in the Atlantic. But with all this, to expect them to provide clean sheets was to expect too much, and as the nation was grievously afflicted with the itch, it was desirable for the visitor to carry his own bedding. In many cases, we find the tourist sleeping on the table in his clothes to avoid the dirtiness of the vermin of the bed. Still, in Italy, as a rule, you shared your bed with these permanent occupants only. In Spain you were sure to do so; one man, one bed, was the custom there. In Germany the custom was just the reverse; in fact, if the tourist did not find a companion for himself, the host chose for him, and his bedfellow might be a gentleman, or he might be a carter; all that could safely be prophesied about him was that when he came to bed he would be drunk. The bed would be one of several in a room; the covering, a quilt warm enough to be too warm for summer and narrow enough to leave one side of each exposed in winter. That is, supposing there were beds.

## Saws Wood; Says Nothing.

The quiet man always gets through more work than the noisy one.—Ernest Slight.

## HAD TO MAKE CONFESSION

Not Only That But It Cost Hubby a Good Many Dollars to Square Himself.

"George," she asked, "why did you tell that man you were talking to over the telephone a moment ago that you envied him?"

"I don't remember. Did I say I envied him?"

"Yes, you did, and you said it as if you meant it. Who was he?"

"Oh, it was a fellow I met at the athletic club the other night. His name is Robinson."

"What were you talking about so long?"

"Nothing very important. He merely wanted to see me at lunch time tomorrow."

"And he didn't say why he wanted to see you?"

"No; I think he wants me to support him for some office."

"Oh, he is a politician?"

"No, no; I believe he intends to run for some office in the club."

"Was that why you said you envied him?"

"Certainly not. I don't want to run for any office. I haven't time for that sort of thing."

"Well, how can he take the time for it?"

"You see, he has no family. He isn't married."

"How long have you known him?"

"Just met him yesterday."

"And did you ask him then if he had a wife?"

"No; he told me just now when we were talking over the wire that he was not married."

"And you said you envied him!"

"Yes—I mean no, no, Josephine—honestly I never—come, dearest, you don't think I'd—o, well confound it, if you insist on quarreling, what's the use of denying it?"

Nevertheless she received permission the next day to buy the \$38 leg-horn hat that had pleased her fancy.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## AN AMBUSH FOR WASPS

Special Fondness of the Queens for Rhododendrons Leads to Their Death.

A curiosity in natural history that must surpass all records has been observed in a garden not far from Aldershot, says the London Daily Mail. A number of wasps were heard buzzing about a particular rhododendron bush. The gardener summoned the owner of the garden, and the two proceeded to slaughter. Within half an hour fifty queen wasps had been killed.

The next day a number more were buzzing about the bush under the same fatal but obscure attraction. It was noticed that the wasps were only attracted to this single bush, which is one of many. A suggested reason is that the flowers were a little further advanced and so more full of honey, but as a rule color is almost as strong an allurements as scent or the honey sense.

It is not unusual for a few queen wasps to be killed at this season, when the time for nest making is approaching, but this quantity is unparalleled. The experience suggests that the wasp might be exterminated, supposing this to be desirable, if we all grew specimens of this favored flower. The special fondness of queen wasps for white flowers of particular sorts has been observed before, and some gardeners grow such on purpose, but fifty in half an hour is a new record of slaughter.

The queens were killed by pinching the flowers into which they dived and which served as a shroud to the quantity of bodies lying around the deadly ambush of the rhododendron.

## The World's Best Runners.

The best runners in the world are said to be a race of Indians living near the Gulf of California. They are known as Seris, and number only some 400. In the open country the women and children catch hares by hand without any artificial aid whatever. The men, however, look upon this as child's play, and themselves attack and capture antelopes, deer and wild buffalo. The swiftest horse cannot outrun these fleet-footed Indians, who perform on foot the same feats as the cowboy on his broncho.

A boy can be seen driving horses round and round in an enclosed track, and when they have got up a good speed one of the barriers is removed and a horse dashes into the prairie at full speed. It has not gone 120 yards before the Indian has caught up with it; another 60 yards and he has bounded on its back, seized its mane with one hand and its nostrils with the other and thrown it to the ground.

## In Demand.

"I am opposed to social distinctions of every sort," said the emphatic woman.

"But," protested Mrs. Crosslots. "A line must be drawn. Suppose you succeeded in getting a good cook. You couldn't keep her a week if you introduced her to your friends."

## A Great Obstacle.

Land Agent—Water, you know, is king of the desert.

Alcohol Al—Then, podner, thar ain't no use o' my buyin' that lot to put up a booze j'int 't benefit th' boys.

## His Revenge.

"You shouldn't have proposed to me," she said gently. "You might have known I'd refuse you."

"I did know," he said savagely, "or I wouldn't have proposed."—Baltimore American.

## Frocks for Little Folk



THE dress at the left is a one-piece wash dress of blue zephyr. The skirt is encircled with three tucks to provide for the rapid growth of some of these little folks, and also for the shrinking of the material. The blouse is also tucked at the sides and forms a box plait in front. It is trimmed yoke fashion with swiss embroidery in which white satin ribbon is run. The full sleeves are finished with cuffs made like the yoke.

The little girl in the middle is wearing a dress of blue linen made with

groups of tucks at the sides. It is ornamented with buttons and white silk embroidery and has a black patent leather belt. The guimpe is of white linen with tucked collar and cuffs edged with lace.

The sailor suit, always pretty for a child, is of cheviot serge. The skirt is plaited, and the blouse is in regulation sailor style, with collar and tie. The white shield is embroidered with the anchor. With it, of course, should be worn the sailor cap, to make the effect complete.



## W. A. Carter & Son

AGENTS FOR

## The Ideal Vacuum Cleaners

Hand Power and Electric

17 East Second Street



### CROWN AND BRIDGE WORK

for the refined and dainty woman is what she demands now. Americans are up-to-date on dentistry, and are not satisfied with anything but the acme of perfection in dental work, and they know they will get it when they come to

**Dr. B. S. Shinness**

#### —LISTEN—

I will save you money on watches of all kinds. Repairing a specialty; work guaranteed. Singer Sewing Machines sold on payments or rented by the week or month.

T. R. HALEY, Jeweler,  
10 E. Second St., Seymour, Ind.

#### WE DO PRINTING THAT PLEASES.

### STAR BAKERY

Wholesale Bread, Buns and Rolls.  
Picnic orders filled in any quantity.  
Phone 466 and 335.  
Bakery Corner South and East Streets

### SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,  
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

### H. LETT, M. D. C.

Veterinary Surgeon  
111 W. Third St., SEYMOUR.  
Phones—New 643 and 644, Old 97 and 80.

### JACOB SPEAR JOHN HAGEL

Carpenters-Contractors  
BUILDING and REPAIRING  
New work—hard wood floors a specialty  
SPEAR & HAGEL  
630 N. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

#### WANTED.

Every man to see our samples for Tailored Made Suits. We have some new imported patterns which are unusually attractive.

Ladies' and Gent's clothes cleaned and made to look like new. All work guaranteed.

THE SEYMOUR TAILORS,  
F. SCIARRA, Prop.

### KINDIG BROS. ARCHITECTS

AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS  
Home Office W. 7th St.  
Phone No. 672. SEYMOUR, IND.

### LUMPKIN & SON, UNDERTAKERS.

Phone 697. Res. Phone 252.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH HARRY J. MARTIN  
Editors and Publishers.

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post-office as Second-class Matter.

**DAILY**  
One Year \$5.00  
Six Months 2.50  
Three Months 1.25  
One Month .45  
One Week .10

**WEEKLY**  
One Year in Advance \$1.00

MONDAY, JULY 25, 1910

#### FORMER RESIDENT DEAD.

Mrs. A. L. Swarthout, of Pleasant Hill, Mo., Passes Away.

A message was received Saturday evening by Mrs. S. V. Harding announcing the death of her mother, Mrs. A. L. Swarthout, at Pleasant Hill, Mo., of general debility. She had been in poor health for several years. Her death occurred at 6:30 Saturday evening, and her age was eighty-five years. Mrs. Swarthout was born in Kentucky, but came to Indiana with her parents when but a girl, settling in the vicinity of Hayden, where he resided for many years. After leaving Hayden, she lived in Seymour for about five years, then went to Pleasant Hill, Mo., where she has lived for the past twelve years. She leaves her husband, two sons and four daughters. Interment at Pleasant Hill.

#### Eczema—A Germ Disease Can Now Be Cured.

The Medical profession is all agreed that ECZEMA is a germ disease, but the thing that has baffled them is to find some remedy that will get to the germ and destroy them.

Zemo, the clean, external treatment has solved this difficulty by drawing the germs to the surface of the skin and destroying the germ life that causes diseases. The whole method of treatment and cure by ZEMO is explained in destroying the germ life that causes the disease by the makers of ZEMO. It tells how to cure yourself at home of Eczema, Blackheads, Pimples, Dandruff, and all diseases of the skin and scalp. Call at A. J. Pellens' Drug Store for Booklet and learn more about this clean, simple remedy that is now recognized the treatment for all diseases of the skin and scalp.

#### CITY COURT.

#### Four More Arrests Upon Charge of Public Intoxication.

Four more names have been added to the list of arrests upon the charge of public intoxication. Otis Mitchell was arrested Saturday evening and when arraigned pleaded guilty and was fined \$5 and costs, amounting to \$15.

Others who were given the same fine this morning in court were: Frank Pfaffenberger, of Cortland; William Fleming, of the county line, and Chas. Leslie, of this city. All the fines were either paid or stayed.

District Superintendent Dr. M. B. Hyde, of Indianapolis, preached at the First M. E. church here Sunday evening. In the afternoon he conducted services in Scott county.

## MORE PINKHAM CURES

#### Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Oronogo, Mo.—“I was simply a nervous wreck. I could not walk across the floor without my heart fluttering and I could not even receive a letter. Every month I had such a bearing down sensation, as if the lower parts would fall out. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done my nerves a great deal of good and has also relieved the bearing down. I recommended it to some friends and two of them have been greatly benefited by it.” —Mrs. MAE MCKNIGHT, Oronogo, Mo.

Another Grateful Woman.  
St. Louis, Mo.—“I was bothered terribly with a female weakness and had backache, bearing down pains and pains in lower parts. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regularly and used the Sanative Wash and now I have no more troubles that way.” —Mrs. AL. HERZOG, 5722 Prescott Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

#### RAILROAD NOTES.

The freight traffic still continues very heavy on the B. & O. S-W. This division has experienced an unusual business this summer and will continue to have an increasing business on account of the new grain shipments which are now being made. Every engine is in service and a large number of additional men have been employed.

At the present time the Pennsylvania system has about 700 all-steel cars in operation, and when the cars now contracted for have been delivered it will have 2,700 all-steel cars in service east and west of Pittsburgh. The cost of maintenance is much less than for wooden cars, and in case of wrecks or collisions the cost of repairing steel cars is small as compared with wooden cars. The cost of construction is, of course, much greater for all-steel cars.

That the management of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is making every effort to merit the popular favor of the traveling public is evident by the improvements recently inaugurated in its passenger service. A short time ago announcement was made that the Baltimore and Ohio had placed large orders for passenger equipment of most modern design, including electrically lighted and vestibuled coaches and powerful passenger engines built for high speed express service. This equipment has been delivered and is being used on the express trains, enabling the use of better class coaches and engines on the other trains.

#### NEW OFFICERS.

#### Pythian Sisters Install Officers for Ensuing Year.

The Success Temple No. 310 of Pythian Sisters, have installed the following officers for the ensuing year:

Adelia White, P. C.  
Martha Bartlett, M. E. C.  
Betty Loertz, E. S.  
Nellie Bartlett, E. J.  
Iva Bartlett, M. of T.  
Myrtle Morton, M. of R. & C.  
Carrie Heintz, M. of T.  
Minnie Husted, P. of T.  
Mary England, G. of O. T.  
Mrs. Laura Baird was the installing officer and gave the work in a very commendable manner.

#### Saved At Death's Door.

The door of death seemed ready to open for Murray W. Ayers, of Transit Bridge, N. Y., when his life was wonderfully saved. “I was in a dreadful condition,” he writes, “my skin was almost yellow; eyes sunken; tongue coated; emaciated from losing 40 pounds, growing weaker daily. Virulent liver trouble pulling me down to death in spite of doctors. Then that matchless medicine, Electric Bitters cured me. I regained the 40 pounds lost and now am well and strong.” For all stomach, liver and kidney troubles they're supreme. 50c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

#### INJURED BY RIFLE BALL.

#### Amil Rebber Shot Near Eye by Small Playmate.

While playing with a small flobert rifle Saturday evening, Amil, the six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rebber, of East Fourth street, was shot near the left eye. The bullet lodged a short distance from the eyeball and it was with some difficulty that it was located and extracted. Had the bullet varied from its course a quarter of an inch the eyeball would have been penetrated and the boy would have lost his sight.

#### UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

#### Popular Show Given Under Tent in This City.

Uncle Tom's Cabin, the show that is ever popular, is in this city and gave a performance under their tent this afternoon. The show will be given again this evening.

The company which presents the acts under a tent fifty by sixty feet, arrived in this city in their special car Sunday morning from Brownstown, where they appeared before a big crowd. The company did not give a parade this morning, which is considered one of the best features of the modern show.

#### First Baptist Church.

Rev. T. C. Smith, of Indianapolis, delivered the sermon at the First Baptist church Sunday morning, in the absence of the regular pastor, Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, who delivered a sermon at Lebanon. The services at the local church were largely attended.

#### Camping Party.

A number of young men from Cincinnati arrived here Sunday with their camping paraphernalia and will pitch their tents on White river for a ten days' vacation. Charles Borman, who is visiting here, is a member of the party.

#### DOING THEIR DUTY.

#### Scores of Seymour Readers Learning the Duty of the Kidneys.

To filter the blood is the kidneys' duty.

When they fail to do this the kidneys are sick.

Backache and many kidney ills follow;

Urinary troubles, diabetes. Doan's Kidney Pills cure them all. Seymour people endorse our claim.

Mrs. Louise Gallion, 517 N. Poplar street, Seymour, Ind., says: “I consider Doan's Kidney Pills a very reliable remedy. They relieved me of a constant pain over my kidneys and corrected other symptoms of kidney complaint. Since taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I have gained in weight and have felt like a different person.”

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

#### Just Pin Money.

Seymour and Jackson county people who served as census enumerators recently, have received checks from the government in payment for the work done by them. The amount paid to city enumerators average about \$36, while those who took the enumeration in the country received an average of \$50. The work of a census enumerator did not prove the money making proposition it was figured out to be. The enumerators were paid on a basis of two cents for each name secured in the particular district to which they were assigned.

#### An Expert's Opinion Of Skin Diseases.

A prominent national expert on skin diseases whose name you are familiar with says that in all his scientific experience he has never found so hard a disease to conquer as Eczema. Yet he does not hesitate to recommend ZEMO as a most successful remedy for the treatment of Eczema, itching skin diseases, dandruff, pimples, blackheads and all other diseases of the skin and scalp. He says that not only do its curative qualities make it popular but also the fact that it is a clean, liquid remedy for external use. A great improvement over the old style greasy salves and lotions which are not only unpleasant to use but do not destroy the germ life that causes the disease. ZEMO draws the germs to the surface and destroys them, leaving the skin clear and healthy. Can be used freely on infants. Mr. A. J. Pellens will gladly supply those who call with a free sample bottle of ZEMO and a booklet that explains in simple language all about skin diseases and how to cure yourself at home with ZEMO.

#### Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the post office at Seymour, Indiana and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to dead letter office.

Ladies  
Miss Amie Farrell  
Miss Daisy Johnson  
Men  
Mr. Aliek Alman  
Mr. C. P. Robins  
Mr. Kufby Glen  
Mr. John Ad Marsee  
Mr. Roscoe McClain  
O. E. Marts  
Mr. Jake Tery  
W. J. Wolfe  
July 25, 1910.

EDWARD A. REMY, P. M.

#### A Wild Blizzard Raging.

brings danger, suffering—often death to thousands, who take colds, coughs and lagrippe—that terror of Winter and Spring. Its danger signals are “stuffed up” nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat-gripping cough. When Grip attacks, as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. “One bottle cured me,” writes A. L. Dunn, of Pine Valley, Miss., “after being laid up three weeks with Grip.” For sorelungs, Hemorrhages, Coughs, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, its supreme. 50c. \$1.00. Guaranteed by Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

#### Katydid Heard.

The Katydid has spoken and according to the believers in signs it will be six weeks until the appearance of frost. This means that there will be frost in August. If this should be the case, there will be frost every month this year, as a number of persons reported that there was some frost one morning last week.

#### A Wretched Mistake.

to endure the itching, painful distress of Piles. There's no need to Listen: “I suffered much from Piles,” writes Will A. Marsh, of Siler City, N. C., “till I got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon cured.” Burns, Boils, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Eczema, Cuts, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, vanish before it. 25c, at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

## JULY JUBILEE SALE

Increase your saving by purchasing your merchandise here. Special reduced prices in all dept's.

Ready-to-wear White Lingerie Dresses, special \$2.48.

Fancy Park Hill Gingham Dresses, special \$3.98  
All Fancy Shirt Waists at one fourth off regular price.

Wash Dress Skirts in blue, tan and white, special 89c.

Black Silk Petticoats, with deep flounce and dust ruffle, about 20 left, special \$2.98.

Our entire line of petticoats at reduced prices, from 69c up.

All Wash Goods and Suitings at reduced prices.

#### Hosiery and Underwear.

Ladies' Black Seamless Hose, fast dye and fine cotton, special 2 for 25.

Ladies' Black Hose, special price 8c.

One case of Misses' fine Guage Hose, special price, 2 for 25c.

Ladies' Muslin Gowns, material good quality, trimmed in embroidery, regular 75c quality, special 59c.

Ladies' Knit Union Suits, vest and pants, 22c.

#### Domestics.

Hope Bleached Muslin, special price 7c.

Standard Apron Check Gingham, special 4 3/4c.

Stevens All Linen Crash, special 6 1/2c per yard.

Mennen's and Colgate's Talcum Powder all flavors, special 12c per box.

Children's Dresses, material of good percale, sizes Child's 2 to 6 years and 6 to 14 at 25 per cent. or one fourth off regular price.

Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains and Draperies, at closing out prices.

Come today and you will come again.

## SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 S. CHESTNUT ST.

## COUNTRY STORE PRICES

Mean a saving of 20 cents or more on every dollar you spend. Big sale now on, continues balance of July. See circulars for complete price list. Note a few bargains now in force:

Best Granulated Sugar, lb.	-	-	-	5 1/2c
Shredded Wheat, box	-	-	-	10c
1 gallon Fancy Table Syrup	-	-	-	29c
1 quart Good Vinegar	-	-	-	4c
Daisy Fly Killer, each	-	-	-	12c
25c Jar Fancy Olives for	-	-	-	15c
Envelopes any size	-	-	-	25 for 3c
Jelly Glasses, dozen	-	-	-	19c
Clark's O. N. T. Thread, spool	-	-	-	4c

## R. R. KEACH

SECOND STREET

SEYMOUR, IND.



#### Should the Question Arise, Where Can I Get Money

to meet my obligations, COME to us and we will settle the question easily and in a confidential way. WE ADVANCE MONEY ON HOUSEHOLD GOODS, PIANOS, HORSES, WAGONS OR IN FACT ON ANY GOOD CHATTEL SECURITY.

Let us advance you the money needed and you repay us to suit your convenience, weekly or monthly. THE FOLLOWING IS SOME OF OUR WEEKLY PAYMENTS:

\$5.00 a week pays a \$10.00, \$8.00 a week pays a \$25.00,  
\$1.40 a week pays a \$50.00, \$2.50 a week pays a \$100.00,  
all other amounts in the same proportion and remember we take nothing out in advance. If in need fill in coupon and mail and our agent will call.

Name..... Wife's name.....  
St. No..... City.....

#### EAST MARKET ST. LOAN CO.

205 Law Building, 134 E. Market St.

Indianapolis, Indiana



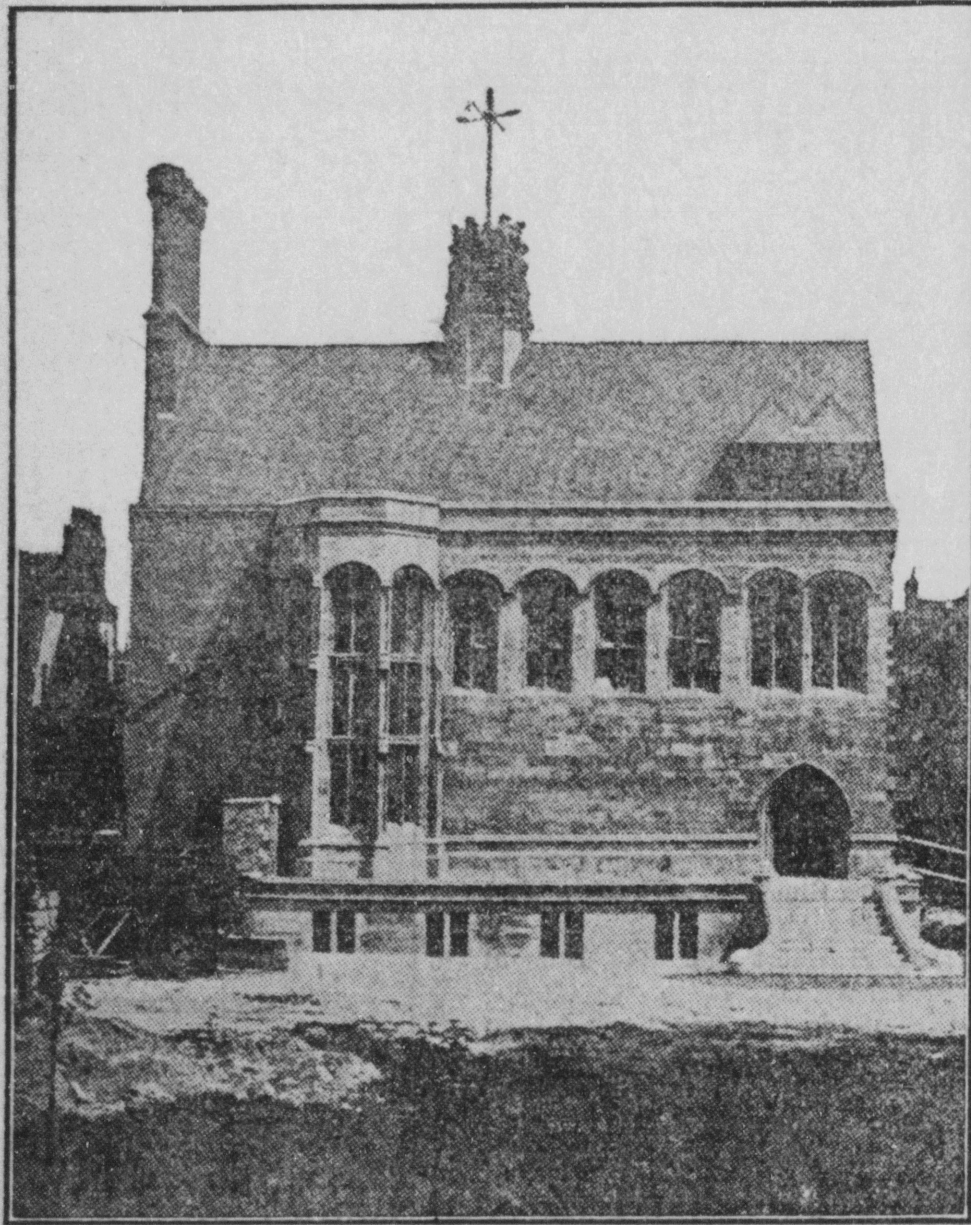




# The World's Wonders

STRANGE THINGS FOUND IN VARIOUS PORTIONS OF THE EARTH

## Crosby Hall Transplanted



In spite of efforts to preserve it on its original site in Bishopsgate, London, the famous Crosby hall was removed from the city some three years ago. It has just now been re-erected, as far as possible exactly as it was before, in More's garden at Chelsea, on the site of Sir Thomas More's country house, where he entertained Henry VIII. The position is peculiarly appropriate, since Sir Thomas More also at one time resided in Crosby place, Bishopsgate street. Crosby hall will now form part of the new University hall residence. All the stone and wood in the building was marked, numbered and replaced in the same positions. Crosby hall was built by Sir John Crosby, grocer and wool merchant, in 1470, and at that time was the highest house in London.

## TRAPPED BY HIS WHISKERS

An odd little adventure, more humorous than tragic, happened in a hotel at Seattle the other day, the victim being a guest from Salt Lake City named Morris Steigers, who rejoiced in the possession of a twenty-eight inch growth of flowing whiskers.

As Katie Merrill, who handles the linen on the top floor of the hotel was tripping down a hallway she saw apparently hanging from a door knob what looked like a woman's switch. It was gray and fully twenty inches long.

"Mercy!" quoth Katie. "What a peculiar place for a switch!"

Then Katie looked closer and discovered that the bunch was held fast in the door jamb. With a pass key she opened the door, when Steigers toppled backward very much exhausted, but once more a free man.

Steigers, while writing a letter, had felt a draught and gone to the door to close it. A guest of wind wafted his whiskers outward and they were caught when the door slammed. It was a catch lock and he was held a prisoner for over an hour because he could not unlock the door, and he did not wish to lose his much-treasured patriarchal beard.

## REMARKABLE SURGICAL FEAT

A remarkable operation was performed recently at King's College hospital, London, a shawl pin being successfully removed from a patient's lungs. The patient, a young married woman, was holding a shawl-pin, 1 1/2 inches long, in her mouth, when something made her laugh, and the pin vanished down her throat. An examination by X-rays showed that the pin lay just below the right breast.

The patient was placed under chloroform, and cocaine was applied to the internal parts of the throat. Brunling's telescopic tube was then introduced, when the pin was found in the main bronchus. The pin was immediately seized with a pair of forceps and withdrawn through the mouth. The patient returned home two days later, and has remained perfectly well since the operation.

## HUNT FOR MAMMOTH BONES

A search for mammoth bones is exciting the folk of the Yorkshire seaside town of Filey. A big tooth, with the ivory in perfect preservation, was found sticking out of the cliffs there the other day and identified as having once adorned the jaw of one of these prehistoric monsters. The tooth weighs nearly thirteen pounds, is a foot long and nearly four inches thick. It indicates the presence near by of mammoth remains bigger than any hitherto found, although quite a number of these antediluvian relics have been discovered in the neighborhood from time to time. The finder, a local surveyor, values the tooth at more than \$25, and it will probably be placed in the British Museum.

## FIT CURES A DEAF MUTE

John Driscoll, an ex-sailor living in St. Helens, Eng., who had been bereft of speech and hearing for eight years, has been suddenly restored to both these faculties in a remarkable manner. "A queer feeling came over me Saturday night," he told a doctor after the occurrence. "I stood up but became so dizzy that I fell, and remembered nothing for some time."

"I have been told since that I was so violent that it took five men to hold me down. They tell me that I struggled and shouted, and they became very much alarmed. After that I calmed down again."

"I still felt queer, but I could hear them telling me that I could speak. It all seemed like a dream to me. I went hot and cold in turns, and I felt as weak as a child. But O, the joy and wonder of myself and friends after the strange fit had passed, when I found that my long lost faculties had been so miraculously restored."

While at Bermuda in 1901 Driscoll had an attack of yellow fever, and when he recovered twelve months afterwards he found that he could neither speak nor hear.

## PET DOG USES TOBACCO

People who assert that tobacco will kill a dog, horse or pig will be surprised to learn that the pet Boston terrier owned by F. H. Smith of Norway, Me., chews tobacco and enjoys it together with an abundance of good health. The dog is a finely bred animal, and does a number of tricks. He has used tobacco several years. One day when Mr. Smith threw away a "quid" he was greatly surprised to see his pet pick it up and swallow it. Fearing that the dog would suffer he made an effort to remove the tobacco from its stomach, but without avail. The dog showed no ill effects from use of the "weed" and watched Mr. Smith when he placed another "chew" in his mouth. When this was thrown away the dog seized it as before and then began a strange habit that has lasted several years. Inseparable companions, the dog and his master enjoy many hours together and the dog barks happily when his accustomed allowance of tobacco is thrown to him. The dog's special pleasure is when his master will cut a bit of unchewed tobacco from the plug for his benefit.

## COW SAVES FARMER'S LIFE

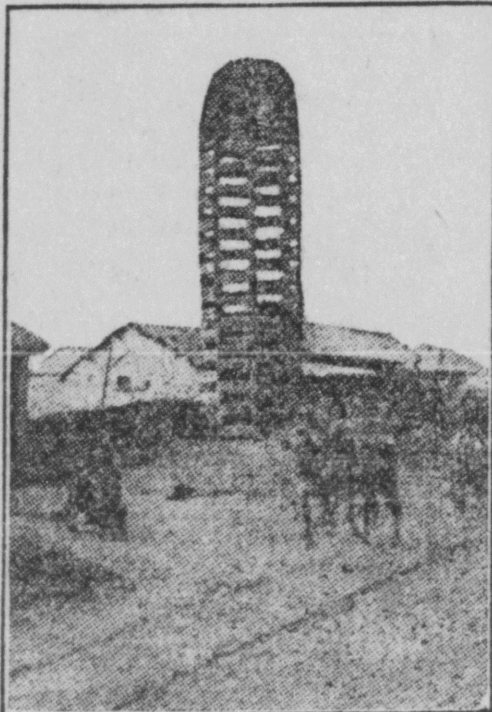
A cow, which L. G. Stahl, a farmer living near Dalton, was taking to an abattoir in Masillon, O., saved its owner's life and the life of a valuable horse. Stahl, riding in a buggy, was leading the cow down a steep hill, at the foot of which is the Baltimore & Ohio railroad crossing. The horse, unable to hold back the buggy, started to run. Just then a passenger train rapidly approaching the crossing, shot into view. Stahl was tangled up in the lines and the rope with which he was leading the cow, and couldn't jump.

Then 25 feet from the tracks the cow reared and stuck its front legs between the spokes of a rear wheel of the buggy. The wheel slid and served as a brake. The horse was able to stop a few feet from the tracks just as the train swept past. Stahl will keep the cow.

## ONE FISH WORTH OVER \$140

The shad season at Chester, Pa., has closed and the river fishermen are turning their attention to the catching of sturgeon. The season has been one of the best in recent years, owing to high prices. Recently when Frank Pierce landed a 300 pound sturgeon the fish contained eighty-seven pounds of roe, which is worth \$1.50 a pound, and the meat is valued at 6 cents a pound.

## PAGODA OF AXLE-TREES.

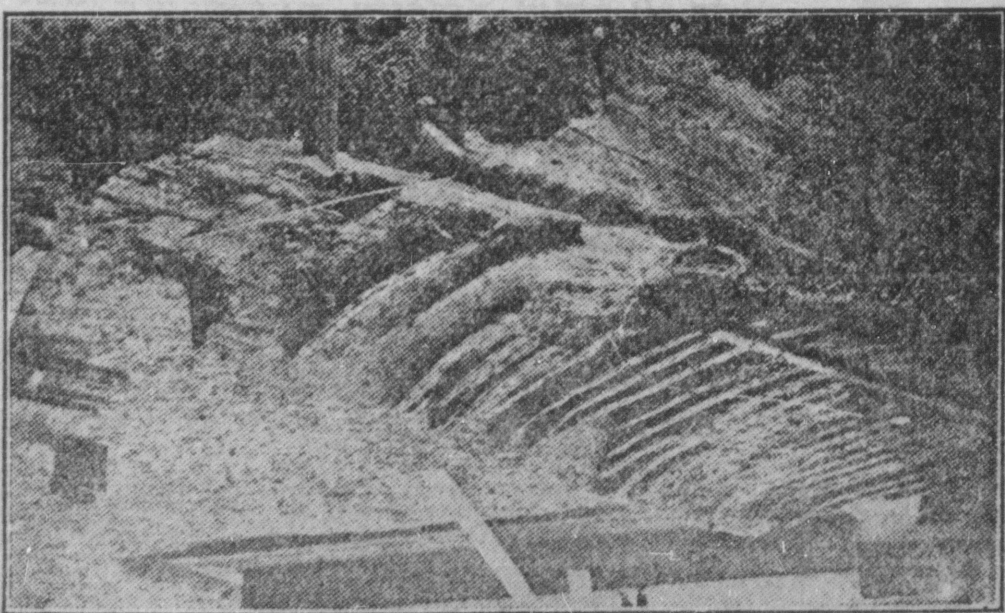


Among the strange sights to be seen by travelers in some parts of Mongolia, notably in Hata, are what have the appearance of wooden pagodas or small Eiffel towers, in the streets. They are in reality the stock in trade of the local cartwrights, who pile their axle-trees up pyramid-like on the ground to dry and become seasoned.

## KILLED HAWK WITH A STONE

Robert Bowling, who lives in Orwell township, Bradford county, Pennsylvania, threw a stone with such unerring aim that he struck and instantly killed a hawk perched on a limb of a tree thirty feet from the ground. The hawk measured three feet and eight and one-half inches from tip of the wing to tip of the wing.

## Roman Ferry Boat Found



While workmen were making excavations the other day for a new county hall at Lambeth, London, they dug up the remains of a Roman ferry boat, of oak, black with age and almost rotted away. The boat has a flat bottom, is 16 feet wide and has a depth of 1 foot 9 inches.

## COLD BATH CALLED A FAKE

Irreverent Writer Pokes Fun at One of the Most Cherished of British Institutions.

Everyone knows about the tradition of the cold morning bath. All Englishmen mention the fact in a casual manner that they have had one at least once each day, but I have wondered if they did not protest too much. How can anyone prove that they actually get into this aforesaid cold bath? That a 200-pound man can get into a zinc pan 18 inches in diameter at the bottom, or prance about the great bilge keel which surrounds it, does not seem reasonable.

After getting out of a fairly warm bed many times, and trying to do acrobatic acts in tepid water with a damp atmosphere of about 40 degrees, in a stone-walled room with the concentrated cold of 400 or more long years hermetically sealed in a musty old castle, I decided to fake the cold bath, as I now believe all Englishmen do.

It's an easy game, and this is the way to do it. Jump from the bed and land, if possible, clear of the stone floor, on any old stray rug or piece of carpet. Dress hurriedly and completely, and draw a razor over your blue chop, called a chin, stanch the blood with your own handkerchief—don't use the bath towel; then drag the zinc bathtub to the center of the floor, lay a bath towel or two spread out beside it, then throw the soap as hard as possible into the water six or seven times (this gives the effect of a natural English bath splash), slap the ends of another towel in the water, wet your hands (no matter if it does make 'em ache—you must do this) and slap them on the towels to represent wet footprints. This done, you can look the world in the eye with a bright and shining morning face—the kind R. L. Stevenson refers to—American Magazine.

## Sent Vipers to Supposed Rival.

A wealthy Italian count and his wife recently visited Paris, where by chance they met the daughter of an old family friend. After a while madame the countess became jealous of the count's little attentions to the young lady, and she conceived a diabolical plan to revenge herself on the girl she considered her rival. The count arranged to give their young friend a pearl necklace, and the countess seized this opportunity for her own nefarious end. She obtained a couple of vipers in a state of torpidity, and placed them in a handsome box bearing the count's crest. This dangerous parcel was dispatched with a note to the unsuspecting girl. The gift reached her while she was still in bed. Scarcely had she undone the covering than she let it fall with a cry, and half dead with fright took refuge under the bedclothes. The warmth had aroused the reptiles, and with raised heads they lay on the bed hissing ominously. But for the promptitude of a male servant, who dispatched them with a whip, the vengeful gift would doubtless have resulted as its author intended it should.

## Rediscovering the Bible.

A few years ago a professor at Yale set an examination paper to some of his undergraduate pupils and was astounded at the utter ignorance of the simplest Biblical topics displayed in their answers. Considerable publicity was given to this failure, which was taken to heart by the university men throughout the United States, and with characteristic American promptitude a movement was set on foot for the encouragement of Bible study among university men.

The movement has certainly caught on, says the American Hebrew. For the session 1908-09 no less than 539 academic institutions of the United States and Canada have Bible classes, attended by 32,259 college men. But besides this the movement has spread into 18 other countries, where the classes are attended by 80,000 university men. If one could judge by numbers the Bible is again coming to its own among the rising generation. The Bible is being rediscovered.

## Peculiar Legacies.

Not long ago a Berlin manufacturer left \$2,500, the interest of which is to be spent on the free distribution of beer weekly to the frequenters of his favorite bierhaus. More recently a testator at Tunbridge Wells, England, left eleven friends \$500 apiece "to invest in port wine or anything else they like." John Redman, a friend of Charles James Fox, who died in 1798, by a codicil in his will enjoined his executors to keep his house on for at least a year after his decease, and to visit it frequently, taking friends with them, "that each corner may be filled to help drink out the wine in the vault." He added that, "holding my executors in such esteem, I desire them to pay all the legacies without the wicked swindling and base imposition of stamps that smell of blood and carnage."

## Albanian Friendships.

There is no country in the world where friendship is deeper or more lasting than in Albania. Every man, almost without exception, has a friend who will stand by him in all circumstances, and against a legion of enemies, if need be. The usual form of cementing a friendship is for the two men to cut their arms and mix the blood, taking an oath at the same time that nothing but death shall break the bonds. Instances are common where a man has suffered death at the hands of the Turks rather than betray his friend.

## AT THE MATINEE

By HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH

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She stood in the lobby of the theater, looking alternately from the dial of her watch to the door, and then back again. The air of vexation which would have made an ill-natured girl ugly, only added a piquant charm to her prettiness. A young man, moodily surveying a life-sized photograph of Maud Adams, hanging high on the wall, allowed his attention to wander to the severe little frown creasing the smooth forehead where frowns hardly seemed at home.

People were hurrying in. The orchestra was playing. In a minute the curtain would go up. Peggy looked despairingly at the watch, hopefully toward the door. But there was no sign of Violet, and the red in Peggy's cheeks deepened.

"It was so foolish to leave Violet to buy the tickets," Peggy told herself, swallowing uncomfortable lumps in her throat which would not stay swallowed. It seemed incredible that she should not have foreseen what now she saw so plainly. Of course Violet would be late. She was always late. Her promise to be on hand at two o'clock meant absolutely nothing. Violet's tardy arrivals were never her fault. Invariably she came full of excuses, which no reasonable person could refuse to accept, but there never was an occasion when excuses could be dispensed with. Peggy blamed herself for not having taken this into account in her planning.

She was going to be late. Peggy blinked and swallowed. "It's a shame," she declared, just as the young man at her side uttered an impatient exclamation. Involuntarily they turned and stared at each other and he lifted his hat. "I beg your pardon," he said interrogatively.

"I—I didn't mean to say it out loud," Peggy explained. "But I thought it so hard that it just popped out. I'm waiting for a friend."

"So am I," said the young man, gloomily. "He promised to be on time, but he never is." He sighed.

"And neither is Violet," Peggy exclaimed. "And how I could have been so foolish as to leave her to bring the tickets, I can't imagine."

"Haven't you got your tickets, even?" asked the young man with sympathy.

"No. Of course not. I shouldn't wait if I had. Have you yours?"

He drew two tickets from his pocket and displayed them. She looked enviously at the cardboard slips. "O, why do you wait?" she cried. "I wouldn't. Very likely he won't come till the second act, anyhow."

"Perhaps he won't," said the young man thoughtfully. He looked at the tickets and then at Peggy. Then he looked at the photograph of Maud Adams.

"It seems a pity for you to miss the opening of the play," said the young man diffidently. "With a second ticket in my pocket, why shouldn't you go in with me? Since your friend has two tickets you need not feel any scruples as far as she is concerned. And we can adjust matters in the first intermission."

There was a long pause. The young man began to be afraid that Peggy was too much offended to reply. He turned his eyes from the picture on the wall to the picture at his elbow. But Peggy was not angry. Her eyes were shining, her hands were clasped, her lips parted.

"Do you—do you think it would be awful of me to say yes?" Peggy inquired anxiously.

"I think it would be very sensible of you," the young man replied, and that seemed to settle the question.

They went in swiftly and took their seats just as the curtain went up. And Peggy straightway forgot her escort, and the unconventionality of her action in accepting his invitation, and laughed and cried and enjoyed herself after a fashion incomprehensible to the blase theater goer. The young man gave comparatively little attention to what was taking place behind the footlights. Instead he watched Peggy.

He was sorry when the curtain fell at the end of the first act, and glad that Peggy was rather slow in coming back to the world of reality.

"Oh," she exclaimed at last, with a start, "I forgot." She looked at him guiltily.

"I'll step out into the lobby and see of Rodman is there," said the young man, with no signs of elation at the prospect. "And you might look around for your friend."

He returned after a brief absence, suspiciously cheerful. "No sign of Rodman," he said, taking the seat beside Peggy. "Have you discovered your friend yet?"

Peggy nodded. "I've discovered her," she said with an infection that puzzled him. "But—"

"Well?"

"But she isn't alone. She's with a young man."

"Where?"

"Over by the second box. The girl in blue and white."

The young man looked and whistled. "Rodman, by all that's wonderful." He bent a little nearer. "Shall we disturb them?" he questioned.

Peggy stole a glance at Violet's direction before she answered. Then her eyes dropped demurely. "They seem to be enjoying themselves," said Peggy. "I almost think it would be a pity to interrupt them."

feeling. "expresses my sentiments exactly."

It was a short play. The young man with Peggy wondered irritably why the deuce they couldn't have added another act or two. He felt very unhappy as he helped her on with her wraps. He did not know her name, and she did not know his. He could not presume on a chance which made it possible for him to do her a favor. He might never see her again. His sigh was so suggestive of melancholy that Peggy looked at him wistfully, with the impulse to be comforting which is implanted deep in the hearts of Eve's daughters.

"Why, Peggy!"

An expansive lady in black satin was smiling and holding out her hand. Peggy started guiltily. "O, good afternoon, Mrs. Elsworth. Delightful, wasn't it?"

"Adorable," said the expansive lady, and looked expectantly in the direction of Peggy's companion. Before she knew it Peggy had taken the plunge.

"Mrs. Elsworth, let me present—"

"Rutherford," whispered a voice in her ear.

"My friend, Mr. Rutherford," said Peggy brazenly, but blushing like a rose.

"So pleased to meet you, Mr. Rutherford," smiled Mrs. Elsworth. "You must let Miss Dixon bring you in to see me some day. I'm always at home Sunday afternoons. I'm so glad I ran across you, Peggy."

And Rutherford had his own reasons for being pleased at the encounter.

Violet telephoned Peggy that evening. "What in the world happened to you, dear? I was on time. O, well, I might have been a few minutes late, but nothing that would really matter."



"It was so foolish to leave Violet to buy the tickets," Peggy Told Herself.

A heavy dray got stuck on the car track and delayed us. But I happened to meet an old friend in the lobby, a Rodman. And, queerly enough, the friend he was expecting didn't show up, so we sat together and had a lovely time. But what detained you, Peggy?"

"O, something unexpected happened at the last minute," Peggy replied. And she was smiling as she hung up the receiver.

It was to Violet that Mrs. Elsworth went for information a month later. "What about this young Rutherford who is always hanging about Peggy Dixon? Are they engaged or not?"

"She says not—yet," laughed Violet. "But the announcement won't surprise anybody."

"I knew it," Mrs. Elsworth exclaimed triumphantly. I met them at the theater a few weeks ago and when she introduced me she blushed in a fashion that gave the whole thing away. I told my husband about it that evening and I said to him: 'Mark my words, Tom, that's as good as settled.'"

## Potted Missionary.

Robert Louis Stevenson used to relate the following amusing story told him by a South sea trader. He had been in the habit of carrying all sorts of tinned meats, which the natives bought with avidity. Each tin was branded with a colored picture—a cow for beef, a sheep for mutton and a fish for sardines. It happened that the firm who furnished the mutton thought it a good plan to alter their labels, that their goods might be more easily distinguished from the others. The mark chosen was the figure of a frock-coated Stiggins-like individual in a chimney-pot hat. The natives at once came to the conclusion that the tins contained potted missionary, and there was a great run on the new line of goods.

## Plenty for Twelve.

After the fish dealer had named every fished thing in his stall, young Mrs. Maydew decided to take sword-fish.

"Yes'm; about how much?" asked the dealer.

"Oh, two or three, I should say," replied Mrs. Maydew; "or perhaps you will tell me. I'm giving a luncheon tomorrow to 12 of my classmates, and you can calculate from that, can't you?"

"Yes'm."

"Oh, and Mr. Jenkins," as she was about to turn away, "won't you see, please, that all the swords are left on?"—Youth's Companion.



# NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

by E. J. Edwards

## Grant Made Son a Crack Shot

Gave the Lad Careful Shooting Lessons When They Went Hunting Together Near Galena, Ill., Before the War.

Gen. Fred D. Grant was appointed minister to Austria by President Harrison in 1885.

"I have been told, general," I said to him the other day, "that when you were in Vienna as our diplomatic representative you were regarded as one of the best shots in the Austrian capital and for that reason were frequently invited to take part in the very exclusive court hunts."

"Well," General Grant replied. "It is true that I was often asked to take part in the court hunts, and that was a little unusual, since the Austrian court at that time was not accustomed to invite any diplomatic representative of a foreign nation to share in its sport oftener than once a year. They tell me that I did make some pretty good shots. I know that the sport was exciting and that it required fairly good marksmanship to gain triumphs that could be compared with those of some of the best shots of Austria. But I also know that whatever my skill as a sportsman may be, it is entirely due to the training given me by my father. I never had any other teacher than he in the use of firearms."

"When father was in the leather business in Galena, Ill., it used to be necessary for him to take trips, lasting for ten days or two weeks, into the country of which Galena was the center. He would harness up the horse to his wagon and drive all over the country, and many times he would take me into the wagon with him and I would be his companion all the time he was away from home."

"During one of these trips, when I was not more than nine or ten years of age, I said to father: 'Father, I should like to learn to shoot. I want to know how to shoot a rabbit or a prairie hen.'

"Now, it was characteristic of father that he took a very keen interest in everything that appealed to his children. So, when he saw that I really meant what I said when I told him that I wanted to learn to be a hunter, he said: 'Well, Fred, I will teach you how to be a good shot and how to handle a gun.'

"I remember very distinctly the care and the reasoning which he employed in giving me my shooting lessons with shotgun and rifle. First of all, he would say: 'Now, Fred, I want to show you about the percussion cap.' (You know, at that time, all the guns utilized the percussion

cap.) 'First of all, Fred, you must be careful not to have the hammer pressing against the cap. There

"All the preliminaries of loading might come a blow against the hammer, and that would cause the gun to be discharged, when you were not ready for that. Then, again, you must not have the hammer at full cock, or away back. There is danger, if you do, that by accident it may fall upon the percussion cap and the gun be fired in that way. Always keep the trigger at half cock."

"Then, as patiently as explicitly, father would explain to me how to charge the gun with powder. 'Not too much,' he would say, 'because that would make the gun kick and you would miss your aim.' Then he would take the ramrod and show me how to ram home a shot or bullet, so that it would fit close against the powder charge; and as he did this he would explain the reason, saying that unless shot and powder were in close con-

tact there would be danger of the gun bursting.

and making ready gone through with and carefully and clearly explained, even to the minutest detail, father would show me how to hold the gun at my shoulder and how to guide it, following the motion of a rabbit or a prairie hen, and at last, when I was well instructed, he permitted me to take my first shot—it was a rabbit, and I hit it—and the praise that he gave me for the accuracy of that shot rings in my ears yet when I think of it.

"Well, I followed father's instructions closely, especially those that he gave me in the use of the rifle, until at last I gained some skill as a marksman and was thought a very good hunter for a youngster. It was this skill imparted to me solely by father on those wagon trips we used to take together around Galena that enabled me to do whatever I did in the way of marksmanship at the court hunts in Austria. And yet father himself cared nothing whatever for hunting or for any sport excepting that in which he could use a horse."

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## Three Beards Gen. Grant Wore

He Changed the Style to Conform to Wishes of His Wife—Had His Face Shaved Clean After Fort Donelson Fell.

The most familiar pictures of Gen. U. S. Grant show him with a close-cropped full beard. Yet there is a photograph of him which shows him with beard on his cheeks only, and, of course, there are those first likenesses of him which the country ever saw, which display a full beard apparently ambitious of reaching his waist line, and which were published in the wartime pictorial newspapers shortly after Grant had sprung into fame as the captor of Fort Donelson and Henry.

"How did your father happen to change his beard so markedly from time to time?" I asked his son, Gen. Fred D. Grant, when the latter was on a recent visit to New York.

The general smiled in an amused manner.

"Before father became a colonel in the Union army," he said, "he had contracted the habit of wearing a rather close-cut beard, and it was his practise to trim it himself about once every two weeks. But when on the campaign that led to the surrender of Fort Donelson he found that it would be wise for him to reduce his personal baggage to the minimum, and so, among other things, he discarded the scissors with which he had previously trimmed his beard, and he was obliged

to let it grow. By the time Fort Donelson surrendered it was a pretty long beard, and the artists of the pictorial newspapers did not exaggerate its length in the sketches that they made of father.

"After that campaign was over, father went to St. Louis upon a brief furlough to visit mother. The minute she saw him she objected most strenuously to his long beard, and father, almost as soon as he had heard her objection, hunted up a barber and had his face shaved clean. But mother, who had grown accustomed to seeing him with a close-cropped full beard, objected also to his having no beard at all, and the upshot of the matter was that father promised to let his beard grow again and to take with him wherever he went in the war a good pair of scissors so that he could himself keep his beard close cropped. After that, all through the war, he was accustomed about once every two weeks to stand before a little glass hung up on his tent pole and clip his beard somewhere near to the shape liked by mother.

"Years later—either when he was president, or a little after, I am not sure which at this moment—mother became very anxious that father should sit for a profile photograph. He had never had a profile picture taken. All that had been made of him represented him in full face, or, possibly, with his head slightly turned to one side or the other.

"But," said father, when mother appealed to him to sit for a profile, "it is impossible to take a good profile of anyone who is wearing a full beard. If you want a profile picture of me, I must have my chin shaved."

"Well, do that by all means," said mother, greatly pleased over the prospect of securing the likeness she so much desired.

"So father called in a barber, who shaved his chin clean and trimmed the beard on each cheek rather closely. Then, a profile photograph was taken, and soon after father permitted his beard to assume customary shape.

Again Gen. Fred Grant smiled in an amused manner. "I well remember," he concluded, "that at the time it was a mystery to many persons why father should have started out to wear side whiskers when his face had become familiarly known to every one as that of a man who wore a full beard, close cropped. You see, they did not know, as we of the family did, that in the matter of the style of his beard father always acceded to the wishes of mother."

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### Bloodhound and Cyclist.

Shadower, the Wiltshire police bloodhound, which is being trained by Police Constable Gilson at his station at Ogbourn St. George, Marlborough, has successfully passed a very difficult test.

A policeman was instructed to lay a trail, partly on foot and partly on bicycle. At the end of the trail he placed the bicycle against a bush and hid himself in other bushes some distance away.

As soon as Shadower was put on the scent he went away at a great pace—it is always necessary to be mounted to keep up with the hound when he is tracking—and without a single check ran past the bicycle, of which he took not the slightest notice, straight to the spot where the policeman was hidden. The performance was the more remarkable as a high wind was blowing at the time.—London Daily Graphic.

### Deaf and Dumb Drummer.

Edgar Bloom, a traveling salesman, is deaf and dumb. He sells diamonds and carries a price-list printed on a card which he hands to each merchant he visits.

"It's business without any gush or talk," Mr. Bloom said; that is, he wrote it on a small tablet he carries in his pocket. "I have traveled several years and I like it"—Kansas City Star.

## JANET'S REWARD

By MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS

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It was hard to say which was the more noted—the Wilton pearls or the Wilton temper.

Euphemia, the youngest Wilton girl, had inherited both, together with much land, many stocks and bonds, not to name Revolutionary relics quite equal to a patent of nobility. There fore it was, and was not, amazing that she was single at thirty-five. There had never been a hint of romance nor a suspicion of blighted affections. She had had suitors in shoals. At least three times she had contemplated marrying one of them. But it had not got beyond contemplation—each of the three had been dismissed.

Both of her brothers had married and had crops of lusty young Wiltons, but Clara, the sister who shared with Miss Euphemia, tenancy of the big homestead, had only stepchildren. She had married a minister with the traditional family. It was remotely through this family that the affair of the pearls came to happen. If there had been no need of a governess for three very unruly girls, Janet More, Irish, finely bred, wistfully pretty, careless and happy in spite of poverty, would never have seen those famous gems.

Janet danced like the leaves in southern airs, sang with the voice of a lark, seemed indeed the embodiment of youth and spring. Because none of the great people awed her in the least, she made her way to their hearts. Their splendid aloofness touched her quick sympathies as did the squalid poverty of her pleasant compatriots living down beyond the mills.

Miss Euphemia held out a brief while—Clara and the minister, Mr. Fay, had surrendered at sight. Before three months ended, Janet was one of the family, freer indeed than the stepchildren to break up Miss Wilton's solitude and make her laugh.

"Sure, laughing makes you the prettiest," Janet said, with just the faintest touch of brogue. When she chose, her English was crystalline, but she had found out that the Irish inflection pleased the stately lady.

She dared further to rummage out things and dress up her patroness. "It's a bride I am making of you," she said one dull afternoon, raw and cold, when Miss Euphemia was held by a sore throat from her daily drive. "You shall be the enchanted princess in wait for the fairy prince," she ran on. "I'm your lady-in-waiting. Stand up, please. Fairies sure made the lace on your white frock—with the pearls and all, you'd outshine even a dream."

"You're a big baby, and I'm your doll, a foolish doll—very," Miss Wilton retorted, nevertheless permitting herself to be adorned. She loved her clothes, her jewels as happier women love their children. It pleased her more than she could say to sun herself in Janet's admiration. "You'll have to hurry, though," she went on, "Dr. Bently may come in any time after two. If he came and caught us in our masquerade—"

"He would say he was in luck," a voice said from the opening door. After a half minute it went on, the speaker meanwhile walking to the fireside, "Upon, my soul! Is this prophetic? Are you really going to do it at last?"

"I don't know what you mean," said Miss Euphemia, crossly.

Dr. Archibald Bently laughed. He was a stout man, slightly bald, and half an inch lower than tall Miss Euphemia. He had played with her in short frocks, being but a year her elder, and son to a close family friend.

"Bless my soul! Phemy!" he ejaculated, after looking her over. "If only I'd know earlier how stunning you could be—well! I might have done something foolish."

"You never will come to things where people dress like Christians," Miss Euphemia said, still crossly, but a smile lurked about her mouth.

Janet danced in between them, saying gaily: "Children! Children! Mind your manners! And your medicines! But isn't she the love?" This to the doctor: "To think of wearing a string of pearls like that only once in whiles! I call it sinful!"

"You'd wear them every day—to market, mill and muster," the doctor laughed.

Janet grew slightly pale. "I? I shouldn't dare to wear them at all—or to keep them," she said. "They are worth so much; and the money!—it would build houses and homes, and warm cold little children, and comfort, oh, so many! I'm glad to be spared such trials! It would be awful to have them—and awfuller to give them up."

"Run away, you young anarchist," Dr. Bently said, shaking his head.

As she vanished he took Miss Wilton's hand. It was hot and tremulous—so much so he looked startled. Instantly he called back Janet, also, summoned Miss Wilton's maid, and had her put to bed as quickly as possible.

"Grip! No danger unless complications develop," he told Janet as he took his leave.

Mrs. Fay was away with her husband; therefore Janet had to be the family head. "Nursing is pretty much everything," the doctor went on. "There's where you come in—she won't have a professional. Keep her quiet and send for me if the fever

mounts. Don't lose your head. She's got all the chances. Wish I could say as much for the cases down by the mills."

Before midnight Miss Wilton was out of her head. Dr. Bently found her playing with the string of pearls, talking to its component parts and occasionally fondling it. "You—you—won't take it to give Janet?" she asked in a fearful whisper as the doctor bent over her. "Janet would sell it, but we won't let her."

She fell into drugged sleep, with the pearls huddled under her cheek. Janet, watching, also slept, fitfully, but heard neither sound nor stir.

Morning found Miss Wilton raving—and the pearls gone. Janet hardly gave them a thought—all her thought was for the sick woman. Two days another night, half the next day she sat by her, battling with fever, with delirium. Complications had developed—there was pneumonia. Though others came and went, ministering and helping, Janet did not leave the sick room, save for the briefest spaces until the crisis was safely past. Miss Wilton clung to her even in the wildest minutes. She was very white and heavy-eyed when the doctor looked up at her to say with his finger on the thready pulse.

"Young woman, we've won—by the help of the Lord."

Then she felt like fainting, like crying, like screaming, but instead, she dropped down white and weak, her hands over her face. She crept away to sleep, a long heavy sleep, and awoke remembering the pearls.

They must be found. They were surely in Miss Wilton's apartments—no sea-sprite could have been cruel enough to snatch them while a sick woman and her watcher slept. But as the days slipped by, each bringing Miss Wilton health and healing, Janet grew more heartless. Search as she might, she could not find the necklace. Doctor Bently saw that some-



"He Would Say He Was in Luck."

thing was amiss—what, he could not discover. He watched Janet narrowly every time he came. Miss Wilton, in turn, watched him—and drew her own conclusions. She was more than ever beautiful with that transfiguring fairness of convalescence, but she did not realize it.

The day she sat up first, fully dressed, and the doctor had come, she called to Janet. "Come here! Fetch my pearls. I want them—and you."

"Why do you want them?" Dr. Bently asked quickly. Over her shoulder he had seen the panic in Janet's eyes.

"To give to your wife—you will marry Janet," she said tremulously. "You deserve her, Archibald. I wish you joy."

"Sorry—but I don't want her—don't want any other woman so long as you are above ground, Phemy," Dr. Bently said, taking her thin hand in his.

Her eyes closed, great tears welled from beneath them and involuntarily her head slipped to his breast. But it rose almost instantly. "I—I—there is something," she said, pressing her hands hard above her brow. "Oh, I remember—the pearls! I put them in that old vase, the very last thing before I drifted out of myself. Take them down, Janet, and tell me they will console you a little."

"I don't need any consolation," Janet said, darting toward them, the dusty pearls cascading over her hand.

"Even if I wanted your Archibald I'd rejoice to give him up—but for the shock he gave you you might never have remembered—and I should have had the name of—"

"No! No! Never!" Miss Walton and her lover protested in a breath.

Janet stayed to hear no more—loving them both so well she was glad to leave them to their new-old love.

### Significant Change.

Missionaries say, according to the Homiletic Review (London), that it is becoming difficult to procure at the book shops in China any copies of the works of Confucius. Formerly the Confucian classics, with voluminous commentaries, formed the chief stock in trade, the remaining supplies being chiefly composed of fantastic novels which read grotesquely when translated. The change which has taken place is revolutionary, for scientific and mathematical works, translated from English, French and German, together with the stories of Doyle, Dickens, Dumas and Scott, fill the book stores.

## From Lucile's Diary

Mother's small and perfectly unnecessary household economies annoy me dreadfully at times.

I said to her one day recently that I wished she would have our nickel telephone taken out and replaced by the unlimited service.

"As you nearly always use my nickels," laughed mother, "I don't see why you should care which kind of telephone we have. Seriously, dear, I think that if even a little money can be saved by using the nickel phone we ought to do it cheerfully."

I knew it was useless to argue the matter with mother any further at that time, but I did not give up the idea of securing the unlimited service.

I rarely abandon any plan on which my mind is set, for I think persistence is one of the important elements of strength of character.

That evening just after dinner Betty called me up and asked me to come over and play cards.

"I hope you haven't any engagement," she said, "for Bob has brought a friend home to dinner tonight and we would like to have a little bridge."

When I got to Betty's I was sorry I had taken the trouble to change my dress. Her invitation was very misleading. I had naturally supposed that when Betty said Bob had brought a friend home she meant a man friend, and I was greatly surprised to be introduced to a plainly gowned and quite uninteresting looking woman.

"Miss Clyde went to school with Bob years ago and now she teaches in a western college," whispered Betty while I was removing my wraps. "She is very bright and charming."

"Really?" I murmured.

As we joined Bob and his old friend in the drawing room I noticed the telephone in the hall.

"Oh, I see you have the unlimited service now!" I exclaimed. "I'm trying to persuade mother to have it put in at our house."

"What's the use?" asked Uncle Bob, good-naturedly. "Whenever you feel an excess of telephonic enthusiasm coming on, drop in here and help yourself to our phone."

"That's awfully sweet of you, Uncle Bob," I replied. "I believe I'll avail myself of your generosity now while Betty is getting out her cards and the bridge table."

I slipped into the hall and rung up Mr. Owen, who has been ill for a few days. He appeared to enjoy a chat and we visited for quite a while. Then I remembered that I had promised to pass the evening at Louise Erwin's house, so I phoned her my apologies for not going. There were several others to whom I wished to speak and I was in the midst of a conversation with Arthur Knight when Betty called me.

"Just a moment, dear," I answered, considerably ignoring her petulant tone.

"Now, you are surely through," Betty said, coming into the hall a few minutes later. "Bob's fuming for our bridge."

"Poor Uncle Bob!" I laughed. "He'll have to be patient a little longer, for I'm waiting for a long-distance call."

Betty left me without another word, and in a minute more I was listening to the voice of Wisner Lee, whom I had been lucky enough to catch at the hotel in Cleveland where he is just now. I told him about the new tennis club that some of our crowd are organizing and I asked his advice about the kind of racket I should buy. Wisner is such a devoted tennis player that he forgets all about time when he is discussing his favorite game. As he was so thoughtful about the racket, begging the privilege of choosing the one for me, I had not the heart to break off the conversation.

It was rudely interrupted by Uncle Bob, who asked me with uncalled-for sharpness if I was "going to talk to that chap all night."

"Of course not," I said. "What time is it?"

"It's exactly 10:45 o'clock."

"Mercy! I must go home at once!" I exclaimed.

"Why, we haven't had any bridge," protested Betty, "and I was going to make a Welsh rabbit, Lucile."

"Well, I'll stay for a wee bite of the rabbit," I conceded. "Then I must fly. You know how mother dislikes having me remain out late."

Uncle Bob was extremely taciturn all the way home. In fact, so short and gruff were his remarks that I was sorry I had bothered to go to his house. I have not seen him since that evening, but yesterday he told mother that a large bill had come in for long-distance telephoning which he thought I would want to pay out of my allowance. When mother spoke to me about it I said that I was simply astonished at Uncle Bob.

"Why, he invited me to use his phone any time," I told her.

"But he didn't expect you to talk to Cleveland for over an hour," said mother. "I do wish, Lucile, that you had not abused his generosity. It makes me very uncomfortable when you displease your Uncle Bob."

"Well, mother," I remarked, "if you would allow me to have the unlimited service put in a little unpleasantness like this would never happen."

Mother just sighed in that martyr-like way of hers.

The men have come today to change our phone. It will be a great comfort to have the unlimited service.

A woman is extolled for her virtues and adored for her weaknesses.

## Conkling's Way to Celebrate

If Grant Carried North Carolina Election, New York Statesman Promised Not to Get Drunk, But to "Quench His Thirst."

"There is one incident connected with the presidential campaign of 1872, when my father was running for re-election against Horace Greeley, the Liberal Republican candidate, that I remember vividly," said Gen. Fred D. Grant to me the other day.

"You may remember that the North Carolina state election of 1872, which was held in the summer, attracted a great deal of attention in all parts of the country. That was because of the widespread belief that it would furnish a good indication of how the presidential election in November would go—whether my father would be re-elected, or Horace Greeley would be victorious. At that time, you know, North Carolina was under reconstruction, and in the control of the Republican party element, or elements, I should say, for the fight was between the two wings of that party."

"During the closing week or two of the Carolina fight father took a little vacation on one of the Thousand Islands. Our stay there ended the very day of the election and we took the night train for Washington, father especially having greatly enjoyed the tonic atmosphere of the St. Lawrence."

"Very early the following morning father was told that a gentleman had entered our sleeping car and asked to see him. I should say that we had just left a station about twenty-five miles north of Utica, N. Y., and father remarked that whoever his visitor was he must have risen very early in order to meet him."

"Who do you suppose that visitor was? None other than Senator Roscoe Conkling. With hand extended, and displaying all that courtly dignity which was so characteristic of him, he went up to father and greeted him. He inquired how father had passed the night, and then, after brief general conversation, asked: 'Mr. President, have you heard the news from North Carolina?'"

"Father intimated somewhat vaguely that he had received some news."

"It's very bad—very bad, indeed," said Senator Conkling. "I'm afraid that we have been overwhelmingly defeated by the Liberal Republicans."

"Oh, no, I don't think so," father replied quietly. "You know, the first news is frequently the worst news."

"Do you really think, Mr. President, that we have carried North Carolina?" asked the senator; and I remember how grave his face was as he stood bending slightly, with courteous mien, towards father.

"Yes," father answered, "and I think that within a day or two we shall hear that we have carried North Carolina."

"For a moment Senator Conkling was silent and evidently a little perplexed at the confidence, or, at least, the seeming indifference which father showed in the result of an election that the country was following with the closest attention. But at last the senator threw back his shoulders and spoke with great impressiveness and with not a twinkle in his eye.

"Mr. President," he said, "if, later on, I learn, as you say I will, that we have carried the state of North Carolina, I will not say that I will get drunk, but I will say to you that I shall quench my thirst."

"And," concluded General Grant, "you know that Senator Conkling was most abstemious in the use of wines or liquors of any sort."

(Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards.)

### Chemical Triumphs.

The steel industry is today at every point under the strictest chemical control. An eminent authority estimates that the Bessemer process alone added, directly and indirectly, \$2,000,000,000 yearly to the world's wealth.

Chemical processes of making madder and indigo colors have changed the face of those industries. One-half of the entire consumption of indigo is now produced in German chemical plants.

Ultramarine is now furnished by chemistry at half the price of copper, whereas in the form of lapis lazuli, in the days of Liebig, it was dearer than gold.

### Woof! Woof!

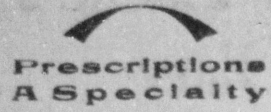
"What was the favorite vegetable of old grandmothers?"

"Let's see; our grandmothers used to weave with a loom, didn't they?"

"Yes."

"Then I am going to guess that their favorite vegetable was spinach."



DRUGS AND  
MEDICINESGEORGE F. MEYER'S  
DRUG STORE

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of  
INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

ANNA E. CARTER  
NOTARY PUBLICPension Vouchers Filled Out.  
Office at the Daily Republican  
office, 108 West Second Street.LEWIS & SWAILS  
LAWYERS  
SEYMOUR, INDIANAWE DO  
PRINTING  
THAT  
PLEASES.Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern  
Traction Company.

In Effect Jan. 2, 1910.

Northbound Cars Lv. Seymour TO	Southbound Cars Ar. Seymour FROM
7:00 a. m. I	6:30 a. m. C
8:10 a. m. I	7:50 a. m. C
9:03 a. m. I	8:51 a. m. C
9:17 a. m. I	9:10 a. m. C
10:03 a. m. I	9:50 a. m. C
11:03 a. m. I	10:50 a. m. C
11:17 a. m. I	11:10 a. m. C
12:03 p. m. I	11:50 a. m. C
1:03 p. m. I	12:50 p. m. C
1:17 p. m. I	1:50 p. m. C
2:03 p. m. I	2:10 p. m. C
3:03 p. m. I	2:50 p. m. C
3:17 p. m. I	3:50 p. m. C
4:03 p. m. I	4:10 p. m. C
5:03 p. m. I	4:50 p. m. C
6:03 p. m. I	5:50 p. m. C
6:17 p. m. I	6:10 p. m. C
7:03 p. m. I	6:50 p. m. C
8:17 p. m. I	8:10 p. m. C
9:03 p. m. I	8:50 p. m. C
10:45 p. m. G	9:50 p. m. C
11:55 p. m. C	11:35 p. m. C

I—Indianapolis.  
G—Greenwood.  
C—Columbus.  
H—Hoosier Flyers. \*—Dixie Flyers.  
X—Seymour-Indianapolis Limited.  
Cars make connections at Seymour  
with train of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern  
Indiana R. R. for all points east and  
west of Seymour.  
For rates and full information, see  
agents and official time table folders in  
all cars.  
General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS AND LOUISVILLE  
TRACTION COMPANY.

In effect May 10, 1910.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Croth-  
ersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Wat-  
son Junction, Jeffersonville and Louis-  
ville at 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11,  
6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local cars leave Seymour for Louis-  
ville and all intermediate points at 6:00,  
8:00, 10:00 a. m. 12:00 m., \*1:00, 3:00,  
5:00, 7:00, \*9:00, \*11:00 p. m.

Freight service daily except Sunday  
between Seymour, Jeffersonville, Louis-  
ville, New Albany and all intermediate  
points.

Express service given on local pa-  
senger cars.

\*Runs as far as Scottsburg only.

For rates and further information see  
agents, or official time folders in all  
cars.

GENERAL OFFICES,  
Scottsburg, Indiana.

Southern Indiana Railway Company.

NORTH BOUND.

Daily—	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	6:40 am	11:40 am	5:05 pm
Lv Bedford	7:58 am	1:00 pm	6:25 pm
Lv Odon	9:07 am	2:08 pm	7:34 pm
Lv Elora	9:17 am	2:18 pm	7:44 pm
Lv Beehuter	9:23 am	2:25 pm	7:59 pm
Lv Linton	9:48 am	2:45 pm	8:14 pm
Lv Jasonville	10:12 am	3:12 pm	8:38 pm
Ar Tr. Haute	11:05 am	4:05 pm	9:30 pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 5:00  
p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:40 p. m. daily  
except Sunday.

SOUTH BOUND.

Daily—	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Tr. Haute	6:00 am	11:10 am	5:35 pm
Lv Jasonville	6:54 am	12:04 pm	6:29 pm
Lv Linton	7:18 am	12:28 pm	6:53 pm
Lv Beehuter	7:30 am	12:40 pm	7:05 pm
Lv Elora	7:45 am	12:55 pm	7:20 pm
Lv Odon	7:55 am	1:05 pm	7:34 pm
Lv Bedford	8:12 am	2:22 pm	8:48 pm
Ar Seymour	10:25 am	3:35 pm	10:00 pm

No. 25 mixed leaves Seymour for West-  
port at 2:50 p. m., arrives at Westport 4:35  
p. m., daily except Sunday.For time tables and further informa-  
tion, apply to local agent, or  
H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.  
Trust Building, Terre Haute.THE SITUATION  
OVER IN OHIORepublicans Divided As to  
Choice For Governor.

LOOKING TO THE MAIN POINT

In the Convention Upon Which Eyes  
of the Nation Are Turning This Week  
the Important Consideration With  
Leaders Is That Everything Must Be  
Done to Restore the President's Own  
State to the Republicans.

Columbus, O., July 25.—The Repub-  
licans have begun tuning up for their  
state convention, the first session of  
which is to be held in this city tomor-  
row. On only one point is there any-  
thing like unanimity of sentiment in  
the throngs of Republicans on hand,  
and this is—everything must be done  
to save the president's own state next  
fall.

Most of the Republicans on the  
ground admit the Democrats nominat-  
ed an exceedingly strong ticket at  
Dayton and that the slightest mistake  
here might lead to the re-election of  
Governor Judson Harmon. It is as-  
serted that for the president to lose  
his own state next fall in the first  
election following the passage of the  
Payne-Aldrich tariff bill and other im-  
portant Taft measures would be a dire  
political calamity and might lead to  
mighty embarrassing conditions in the  
presidential year of 1912.

Senators Burton and Dick and their  
friends have discussed the situation  
as to candidates for governor, and  
while George B. Cox and his friends  
continue to stoutly assert that Oren  
Britt Brown, judge of the court of com-  
mon pleas at Dayton, is surely to be  
nominated, if not on the first, certainly  
on the second ballot, the present situ-  
ation is that it is Brown against the  
field and a strong field, consisting of  
Warren G. Harding, James Rudolph  
Garfield, Carmel Thompson, Greenville  
W. Mooney and Representative Nich-  
olas Longworth, ex-President Roose-  
velt's son-in-law.

Harding is editor of the Marion Star  
and a brilliant speaker, an old-time  
friend of Joseph Benson Foraker, and  
one of the first of Foraker's lieuten-  
ants to desert him when Roosevelt be-  
gan his assaults upon Foraker. Hard-  
ing and Foraker have since become  
reunited. Foraker is not to attend the  
convention. In the old days former  
Republican governors and senators  
were invited by the committee to come  
along and join the band, but with the  
advent of Wade H. Ellis chairman of  
the executive committee, the happy  
custom has been suspended and no in-  
vitation has been sent to Foraker, the  
chieftain of many a Republican battle-  
field in the state, to be present on this  
occasion.

The process of elimination and in-  
duction has begun. Cox claims 450  
delegates for Brown of the 1,066 in the  
convention. The field insists that Cox  
is off on his reckoning.

If Senator Burton and Senator Dick  
received any encouragement what-  
ever from Taft on their visit to Ber-  
kery it was to see to it that neither  
Judge Brown nor Garfield was nomi-  
nated for governor. Brown is an old-  
time follower of Cox, and Cox, it is in-  
sisted by those experienced in Ohio  
politics, is reaching out for control of  
the Republican organization in the  
state. Cox for a decade and more has  
been the Republican dictator of Cin-  
cinnati. Since the retirement of For-  
aker the state has been without a leader  
and there are astute ones here who  
say they are perfectly satisfied that  
Burton himself desires to be state  
leader and that the developments of  
the next two days will surely portray  
this ambition on his part.

In the effort to eliminate Judge  
Brown it is pointed out that in this  
progressive period no old-time politi-  
cal boss like Brown and no dictatorial  
political boss like Cox can be recog-  
nized, and that Brown in a campaign  
against Harmon would be beaten.  
Then, too, it is added that all the De-  
mocrats would have to do for campaign  
material would be to trot out W. H.  
Taft's speech at Akron in 1905, when  
as secretary of war in Roosevelt's cabi-  
net, he said that if he could be at  
home in Cincinnati to vote on election  
day he would certainly vote against  
Boss Cox's candidates. Coming along  
to Representative Longworth, his  
friends say that under no conditions  
is he a candidate for governor. The  
story is that Longworth, who gets his  
nominations for congress by the favor  
of Mr. Cox of Cincinnati, informed Mr.  
Cox as early as last March that he was  
not and would not be a candidate for  
governor; that he desired to remain  
in congress, which was his best field  
of action. Thereupon Wade Ellis's  
executive committee selected Long-  
worth to be temporary chairman of  
this convention.

Tomorrow Longworth in his speech  
to the convention, is to sound the key-  
note of the Republican campaign in  
the state. He is a member of the ways  
and means committee which framed  
the Payne part of the Payne-Aldrich  
bill. In the opinion of Republican  
leaders James R. Garfield will not do  
at all, and their objections are: Gar-  
field assailed Mr. Taft and has as-  
sailed most of Taft's actions and pol-  
icies and has become an insurgent of  
the virulent type. Remarking this,  
one of these leaders said: "Insurgen-

cy is to die a-borning. We are to  
nominate a Republican in this con-  
vention. A year from now you won't hear  
of an insurgent in the entire country.  
The attitude of George Cox, though, in  
favor of Brown has given an impetus  
to the Garfield boom. For that reason  
Greenville W. Mooney of Ashtabula  
county, speaker of the lower house,  
has been brought to the front in seri-  
ous earnest as the compromise candi-  
date for governor.

Notwithstanding all this the Repub-  
licans in this convention are to follow  
the example of the Democrats at Day-  
ton and are not to mention in the plat-  
form the United States senatorship  
succession nor the liquor question.

Talks with Senator Burton and Sen-  
ator Dick make it very apparent that  
they are greatly disturbed over the  
situation. They do not want Judge  
Brown nominated for governor, as they  
feel he would be little short of a grease  
spot in Governor Harmon's pathway,  
and neither do they want James R.  
Garfield, because of Garfield's attacks  
on the Taft administration and his in-  
surgent tendencies. Mr. Cox and his  
friends are gleeful over the situation,  
for Mr. Taft—the Mr. Taft who at-  
tacked Cox five years ago at Akron—  
and Mr. Taft's friends in this con-  
vention must either accept Judge Brown,  
Cox's candidate for governor, or ac-  
cept Mr. Garfield, one of the bitterest  
critics of the Taft administration.

## THE NATIONAL GAME

Here Are the Current Scores in the  
Three Big Leagues.

The National League.  
At Cincinnati— R.H.E.  
Philadelphia 0 3 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—4 9 4  
Cincinnati... 2 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 \*—6 7 1  
Ewing, Moore and Doolin; Burns,  
Rowan and McLean.

At St. Louis— R.H.E.  
New York... 0 2 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—4 8 2  
St. Louis... 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 \*—1 4 2  
Ames and Schlei; Sallee, Corridon  
and Bresnahan.

At Chicago— R.H.E.  
Boston... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3 8 1  
Chicago... 1 0 1 0 2 0 0 1 \*—5 10 2  
Curtis, Goode and Graham; Overall  
and Kling.

Second Game— R.H.E.  
Boston... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 2  
Chicago... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 4 \*—5 10 2  
Ferguson and Raridan; Smith, Cole  
and Archer.

The American League.  
No Sunday games.

The American Association.  
At Columbus, 7; Milwaukee, 1. Sec-  
ond game—Columbus, 6; Milwaukee, 7.  
At Toledo, 0; Kansas City, 2. Sec-  
ond game—Toledo, 11; Kansas City, 11.  
At Indianapolis, 1; St. Paul, 6.  
At Louisville, 4; Minneapolis, 9.  
Second game—Louisville, 4; Minneap-  
olis, 6.

## CROTHERSVILLE LOSES.

Panhandle Giants, of Indianapolis,  
Win First Game from Blues.

The Crothersville "Blues" was a fit-  
ting title for the team of that place  
Sunday afternoon, after the close of  
the base ball game with the Panhandle  
Giants, the fast team from Indiana-  
polis. When the last inning was com-  
pleted, the score stood 13 to 8 in favor  
of the visitors, thus causing the Jack-  
son county boys to register their first  
losing game.

The Giants came to Crothersville  
Sunday with the express purpose of  
winning the game and played like tig-  
ers during each inning. By winning  
this game the Giants are the first  
team from Indianapolis to win over  
the Blues.

## Funeral Carriage Repainted.

The funeral carriage of F. H. Heid-  
eman has been repainted and re-  
placed by the Ahlbrand Carriage Com-  
pany, and was taken from the factory  
this morning.

## Attention Rebekahs.

The degree staff will meet at the  
hall tonight at 7:30 o'clock to prac-  
tice for initiation. All members re-  
quested to be present.

MYRTAL MORTON, N. G.,  
LOUISA AUFDERHEIDE, Sec.

An excursion train to Indianapolis  
was crowded Sunday, and many of  
the excursionists were from this city.  
The train returned to this city about  
10 o'clock.

Misses Bess and Francis Durland  
Durland returned to Cincinnati Sun-  
day evening, after a visit here with  
Mrs. W. G. Reynolds and other rela-  
tives.

Want Ads in the Republican Pay.

## WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States  
weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m.  
yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
New York.... 87	Clear
Albany..... 86	Clear
Atlantic City.. 74	Clear
Boston..... 84	Clear
Buffalo..... 66	Rain
Chicago..... 92	Clear
Indianapolis... 80	Clear
New Orleans... 80	Cloudy
St. Louis..... 84	Clear
Washington... 84	Clear
Philadelphia... 86	Clear

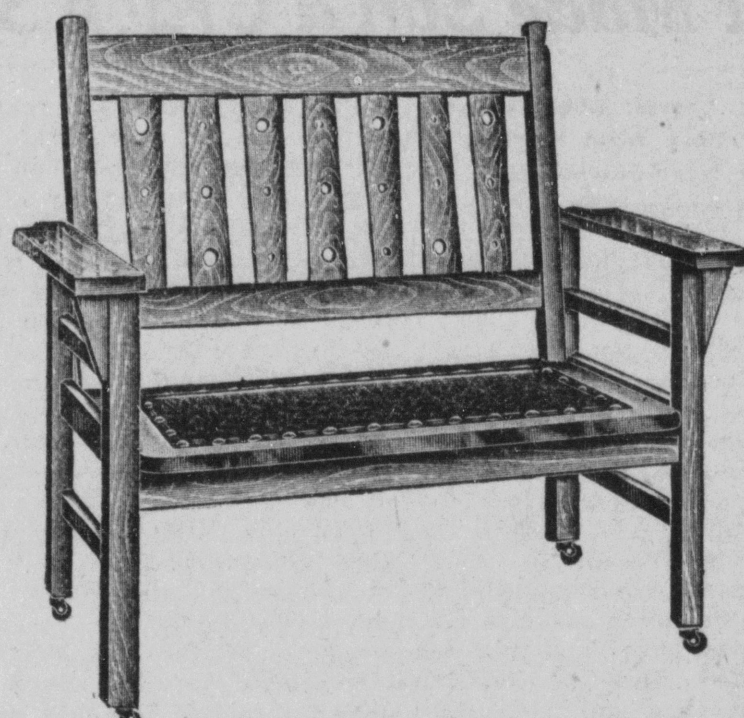
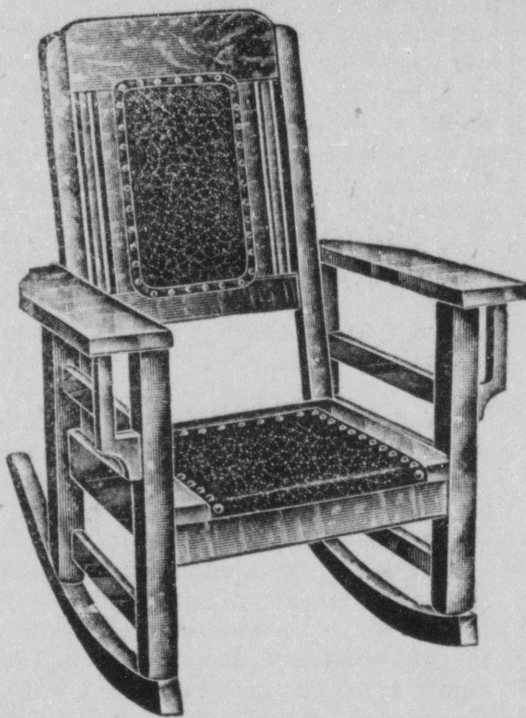
Generally fair; same Tuesday.

## 100 Porch Rockers and Settees

Our Own Make—Same as Cut

Golden and Early English Finish Settee worth \$7.50,

Now \$4.50. Rockers worth \$5.00, now \$2.15.



Guaranteed to be Made of Best Material

It Will Pay You to See Our Window at Once  
TRY TO GET BESS

THE VOSS FURNITURE STORE

## REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Reported by Clara Massman  
Abstractor and Loans  
Masonic Building, Seymour.

Sarah T. Miller to Abbie C. and  
Amos Sweetland all real estate, last  
will and testament

Amos Sweetland to Abbie Sweet-  
land, Driftwood township, \$1.

Benj. J. Robbins to Andy L. Rob-  
bins, lot in Brownstown, \$500.  
Susan Critchfield to Larkin Ken-  
nedy, lot in Brownstown, \$75.

Mazillian O. Ballard to John A.  
Ballard, Brownstown township, 5a,  
\$1.00.

Joseph Riley to Frank L. Schorn-  
ick, lot in block C, Peter's ad., Sey-  
mour, \$1,700.

Jas. W. Benham to Alex W. Ben-  
ham, lots in Benham & Densford's  
ad., Crothersville, \$1,000.

Calvin Barnes to Benton Barnes,  
Davis & Co. ad., Crothersville, \$1.

Lieneldo Barnes to Jas. O. Barnes,  
lot in Pfingst's ad., Seymour, \$500.

Alice L. Whitcomb to Wm. B. Whit-  
comb, West Seymour, \$1,700.

## MARRIED.

STANFIELD-COLLINS.

The marriage of James Stanfield  
and Miss Bessie Collins was solemn-  
ized Saturday evening by Justice  
John Congdon at his office on West  
Second street. The groom is the son  
of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stanfield and  
the bride is the daughter of Mr. and  
Mrs. Perry Collins. Mr. and Mrs.  
Stanfield are popular young people of  
this city and have the best wishes of  
their many friends. They will proba-  
bly reside in Indianapolis.

## Automobile Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. John V. Dehler and  
family, Joseph Richart and Leo  
Richart went to Odenburg Saturday  
in Mr. Dehler's automobile. They re-  
turned today and report that they had  
an excellent trip.



## LET HER RIP.

Boys will be boys and accidents  
will happen. We are the doctors  
for such cases and will do the re-  
pairing in the most skillful manner.  
We will Press, Clean and Color  
YOUR Clothes as well. One door  
east Traction Station. Phone 468.

D. DiMATTEO

THE  
Hodapp Hominy Co.

WILL PAY

Highest Market Prices for Wheat  
Oats and Corn.Wheat Stored in Elevator and Exchanged for Best  
Grade of Flour at Any Time.

BEST KILN DRIED BREAD MEAL FOR SALE.

Feed of all Kinds Sold in any Quantity.

SOUTH WALNUT STREET.

+ KOFFEE +

From an old plantation way,  
We our Coffee tote today,  
Cleanly roasted in our oven,  
It is fragrant, dreamy, southern.

+ BRANDS +

## COOK WITH GAS

There never was a divorce between a woman and a  
GAS RANGE. There never will be. Don't let the  
heat regulate you. You regulate the heat when you

Use a Gas Range.

Seymour Gas and Electric Light Co.

15 South Chestnut Street

## FIRE

Fire, Automobile and Travelers  
Baggage Insurance against loss in  
any manner. Over Postal Tel. Off.

E. W. BLISH

## W. H. BURKLEY

REAL ESTATE  
INSURANCE  
and LOANS

SEYMOUR, INDIANA